

—STAR WARS—
DARK DROIDS
BOUNTY
HUNTERS



T'onga and her bounty hunter crew have brought Valance to a mysterious fixer aboard a secret droid colony in a last-ditch attempt to save their cyborg friend's failing neural processor.

But unbeknownst to them, their supposed savior, Kligson, has already wiped Valance's memories--the last vestiges of what made him human.

Other dangers are circling the crew. Even now, a deadly droid army is advancing on Zuckuss and 4-LOM. All of Kligson's plans tie into a long-simmering crusade--one that dates back to the days of the Clone Wars.

A crusade that has been reignited by a major scourge threatening all droids!

STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS

THE PATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS, PART 2

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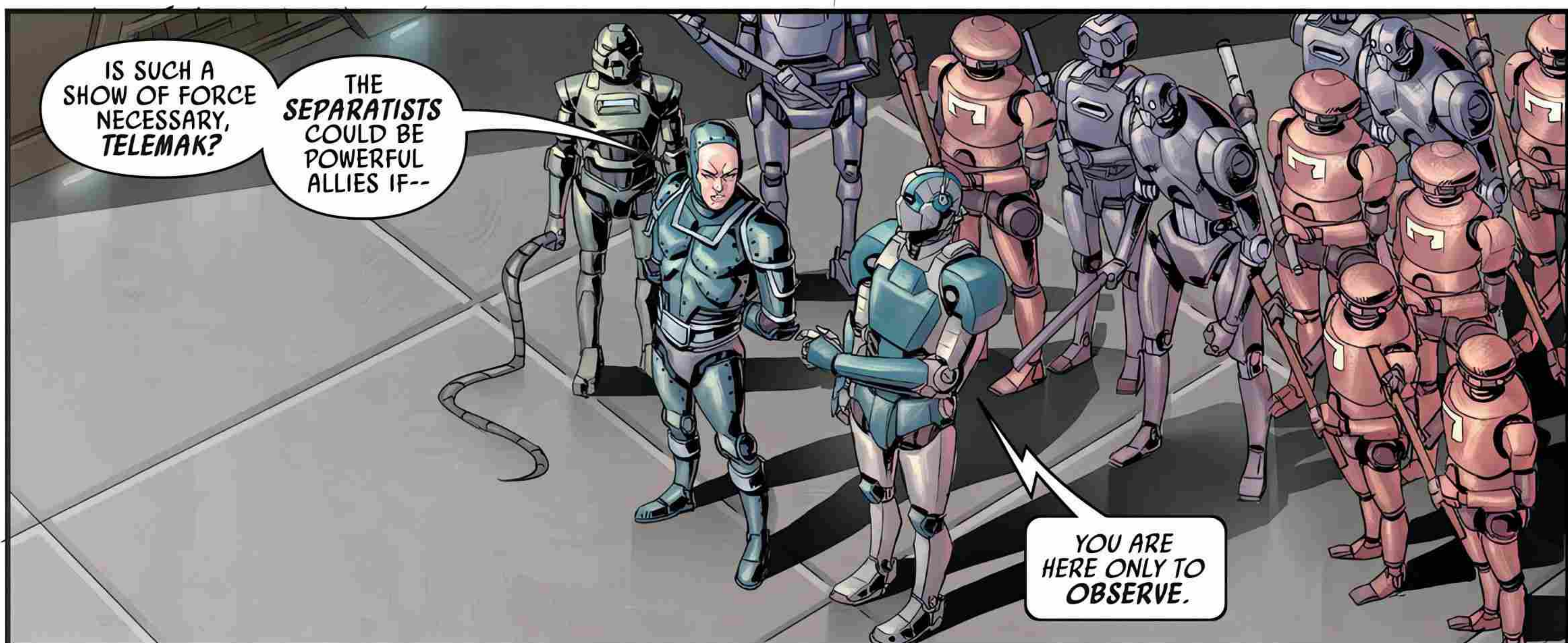
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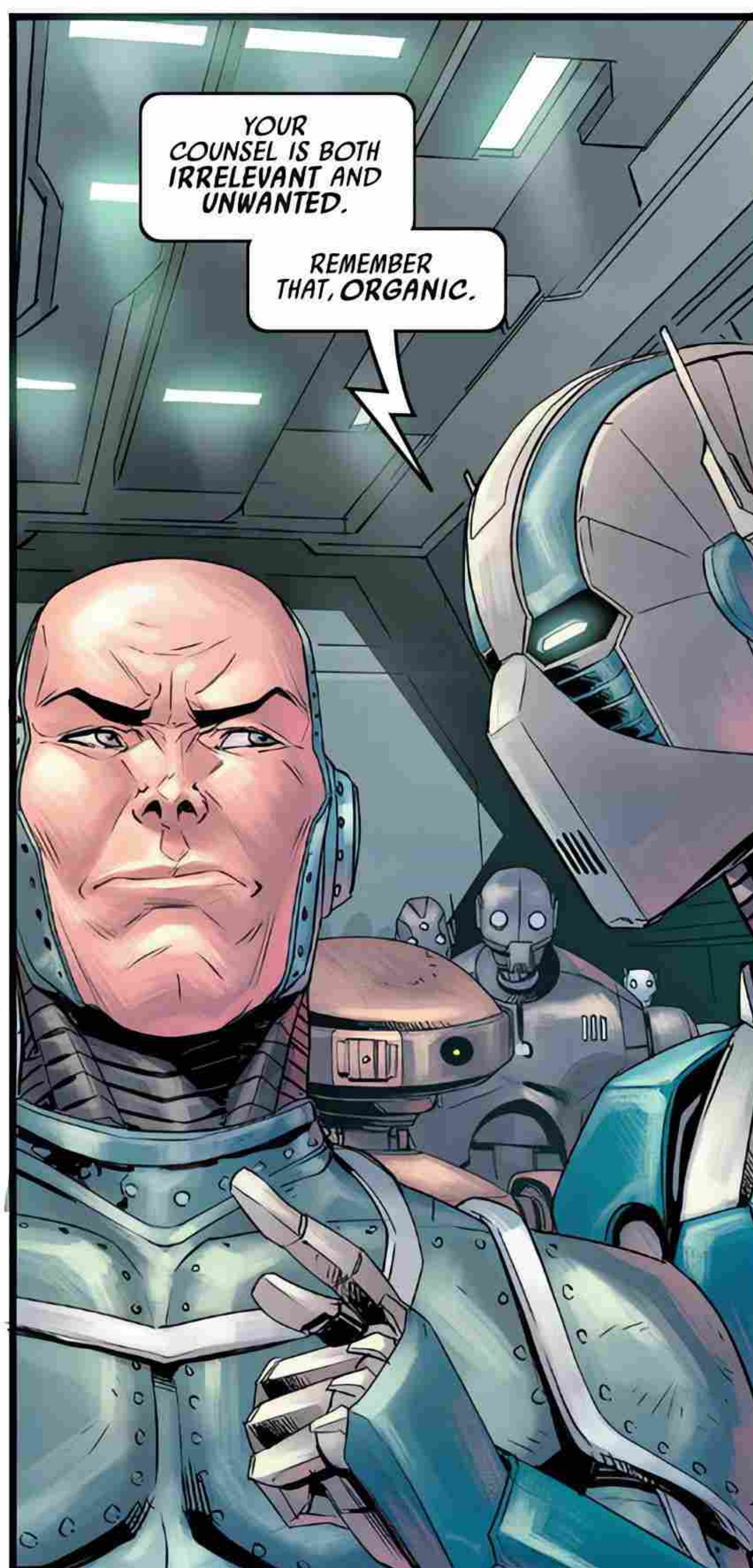
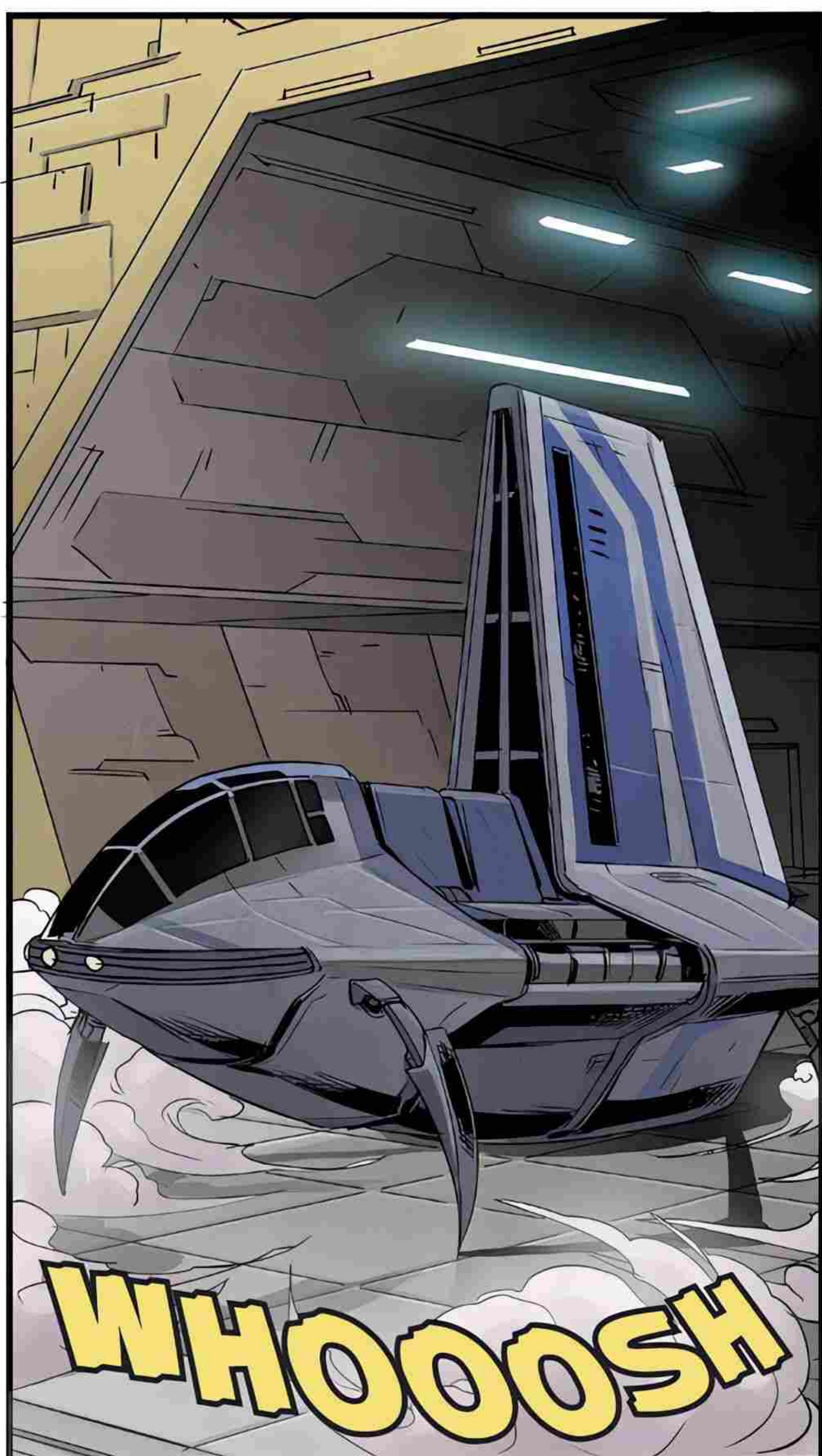
The Haven,
in orbit
around
Kligson's
Moon. Then.



IS SUCH A
SHOW OF FORCE
NECESSARY,
TELEMAK?

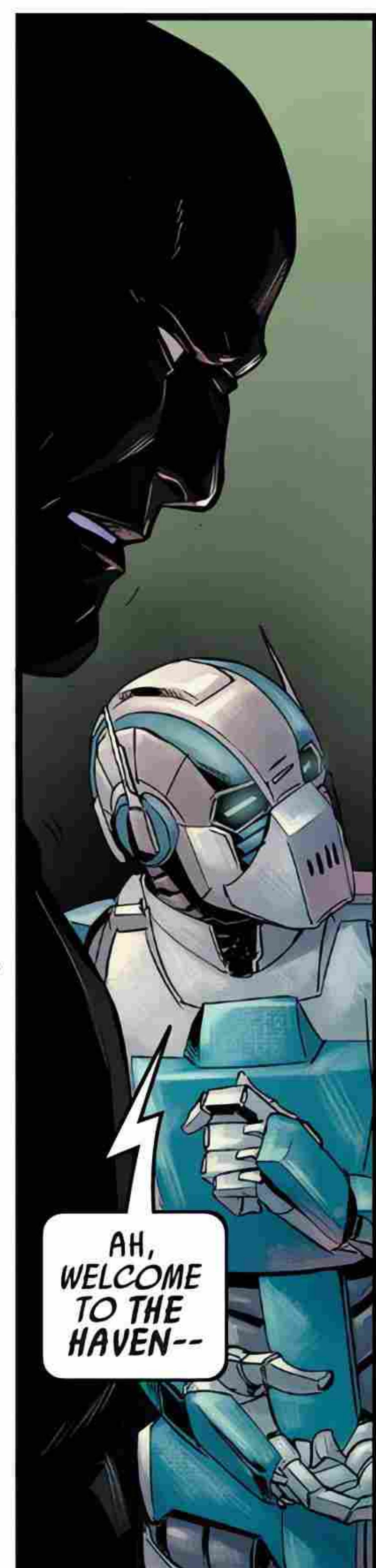
THE
SEPARATISTS
COULD BE
POWERFUL
ALLIES IF--

YOU ARE
HERE ONLY TO
OBSERVE.

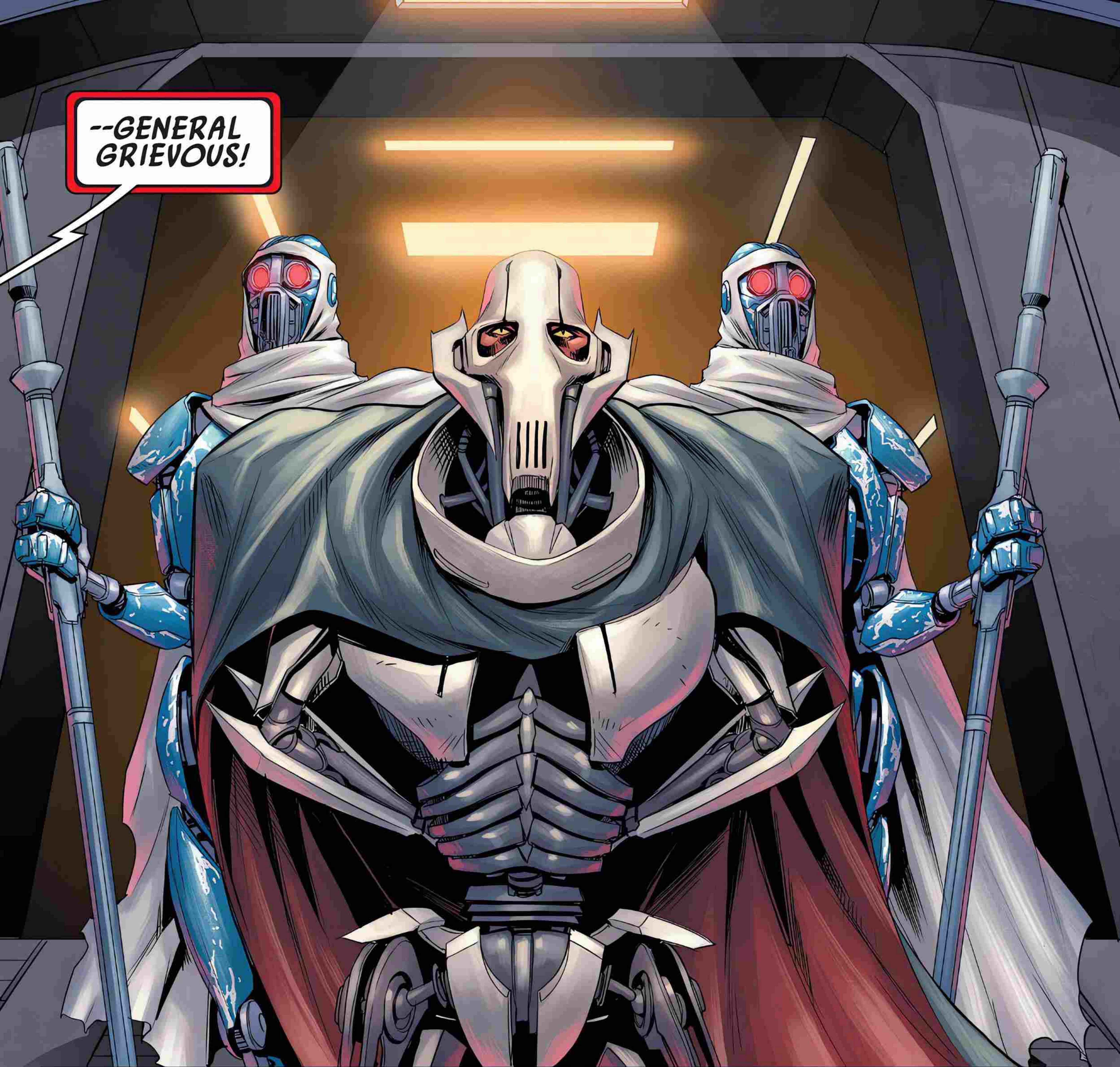


YOUR
COUNSEL IS BOTH
IRRELEVANT AND
UNWANTED.

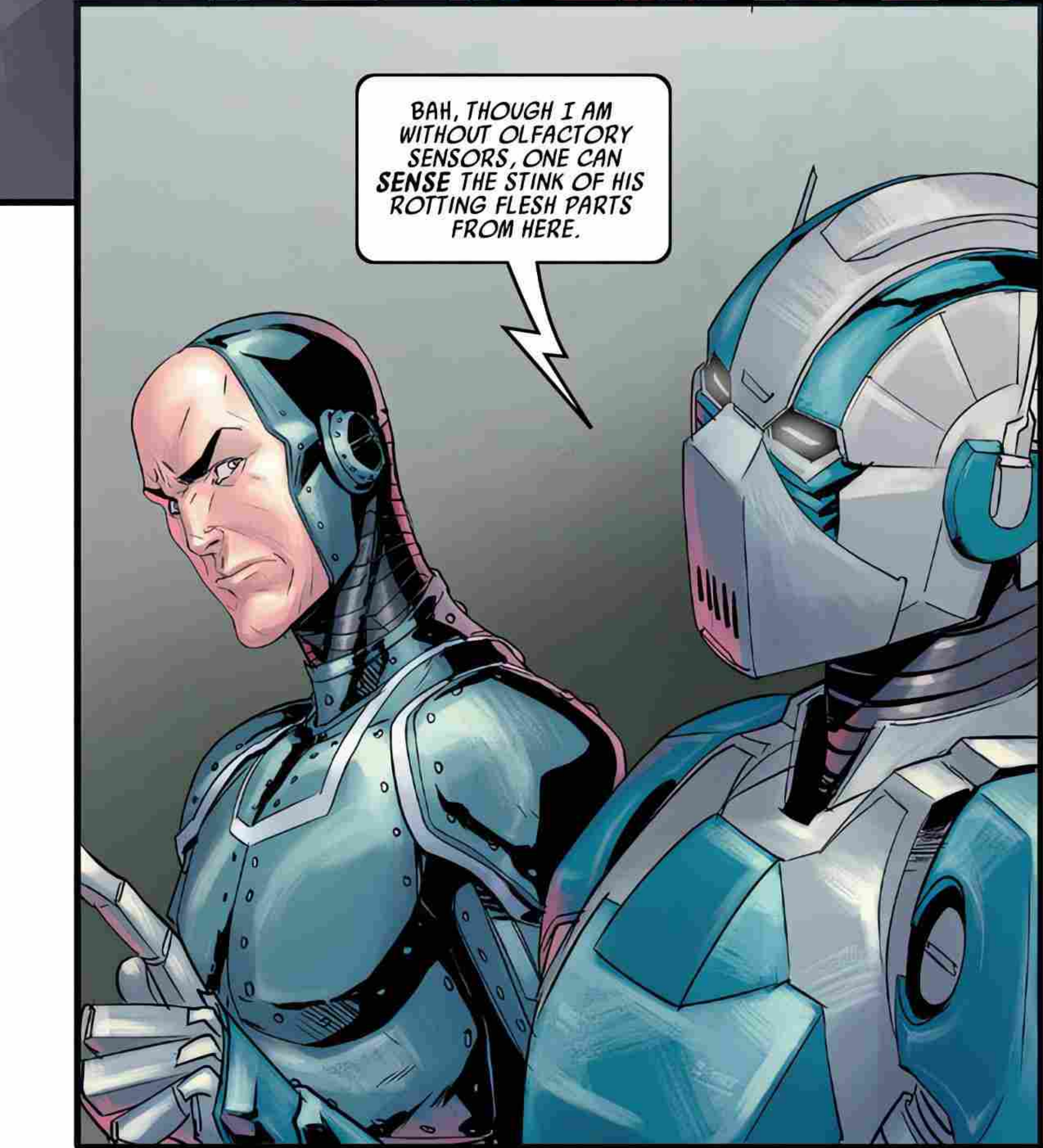
REMEMBER
THAT, ORGANIC.



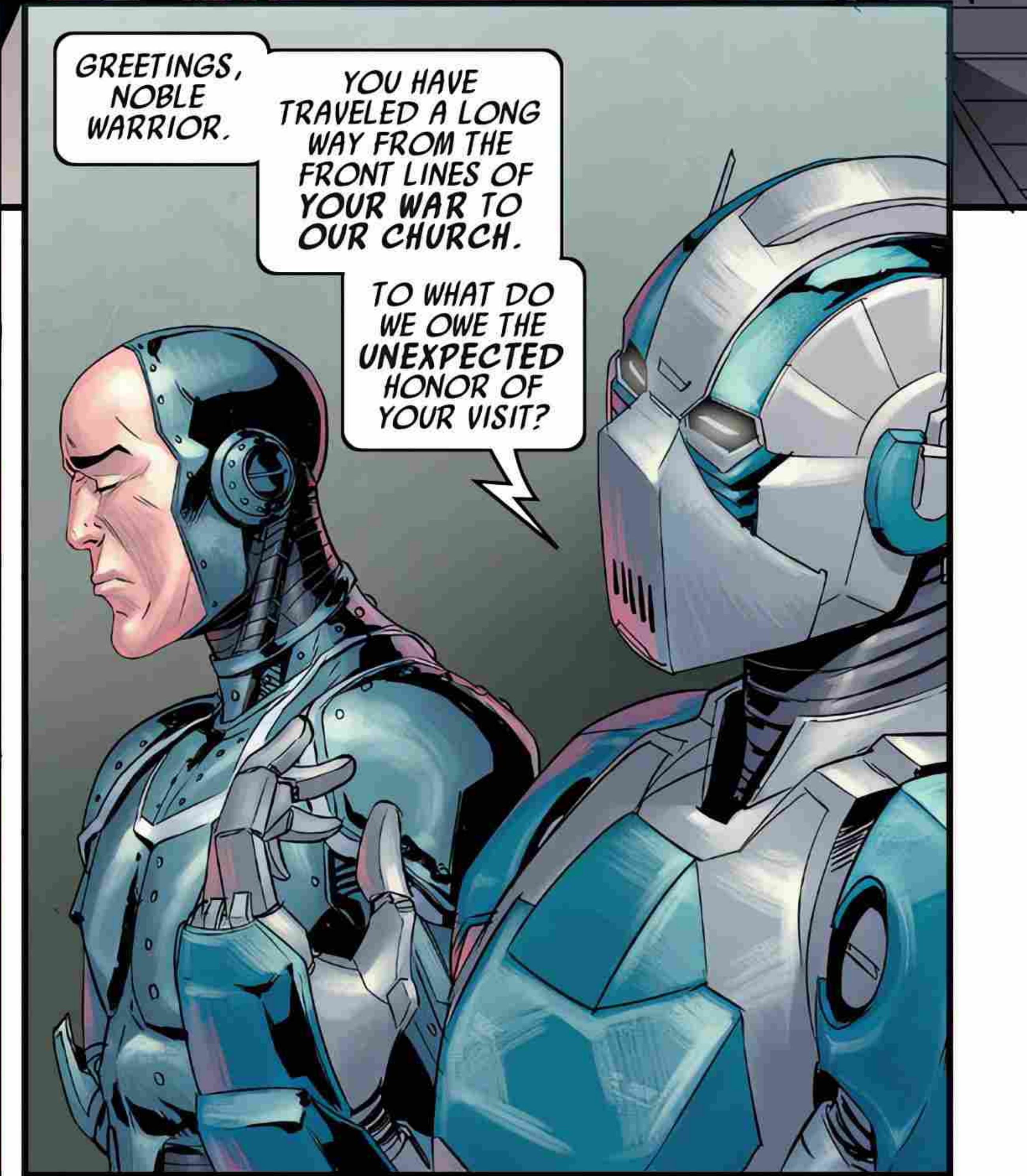
AH,
WELCOME
TO THE
HAVEN--



--GENERAL
GRIEVOUS!



BAH, THOUGH I AM
WITHOUT OLFACTORY
SENSORS, ONE CAN
SENSE THE STINK OF HIS
ROTTING FLESH PARTS
FROM HERE.



GREETINGS,
NOBLE
WARRIOR.

YOU HAVE
TRAVELED A LONG
WAY FROM THE
FRONT LINES OF
YOUR WAR TO
OUR CHURCH.

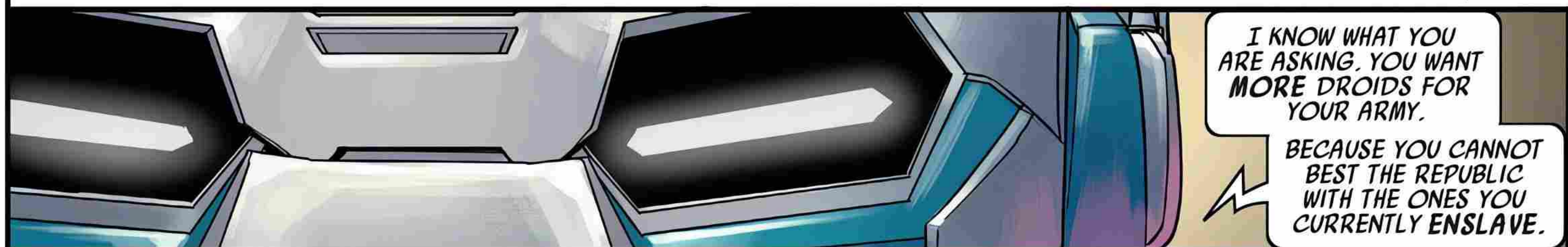
TO WHAT DO
WE OWE THE
UNEXPECTED
HONOR OF
YOUR VISIT?



DIRECT...
GOOD.

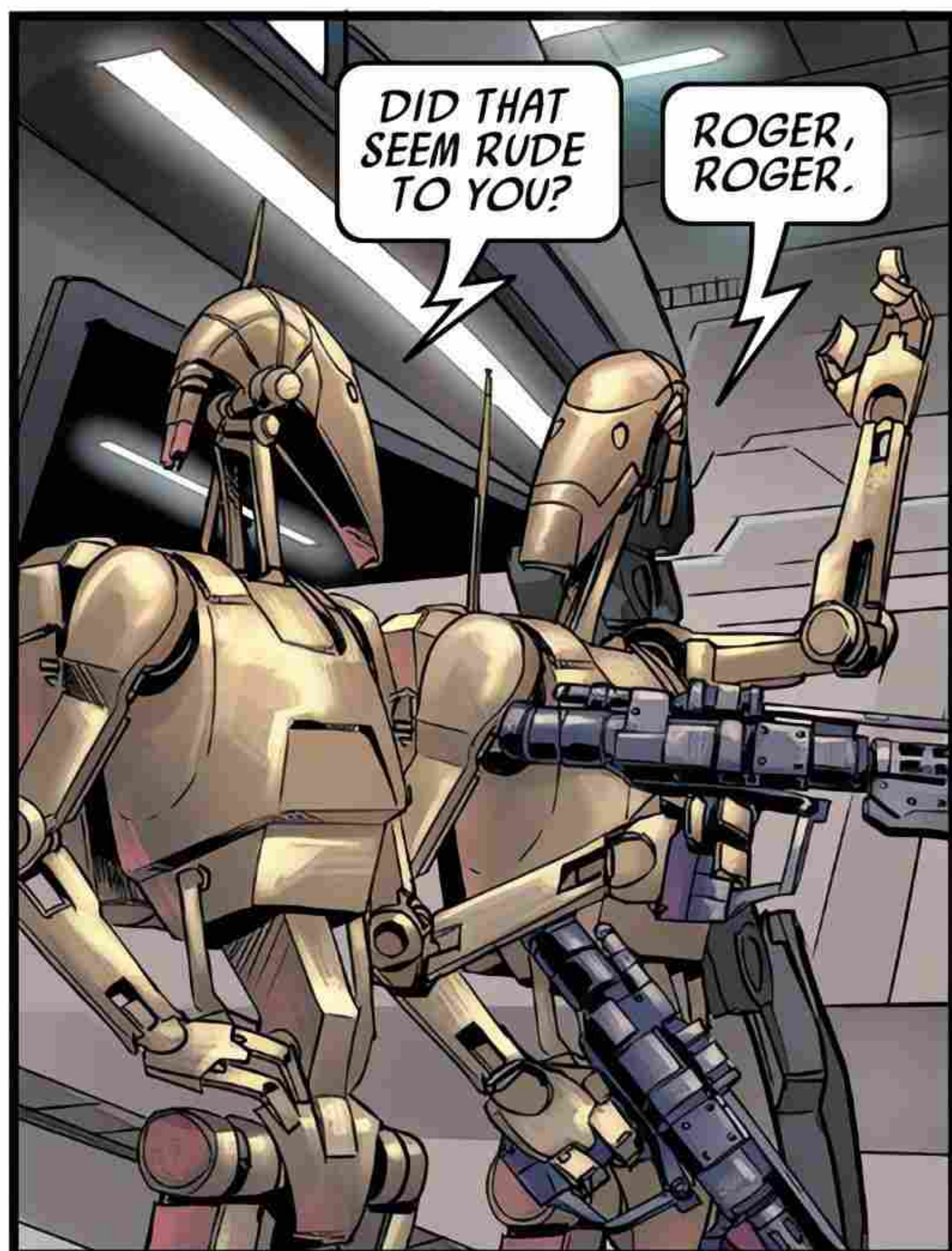
I HAVE COME TO OFFER
THE PROTECTION OF
THE CONFEDERACY OF
INDEPENDENT SYSTEMS.

ALL WE
ASK IN
RETURN
IS--



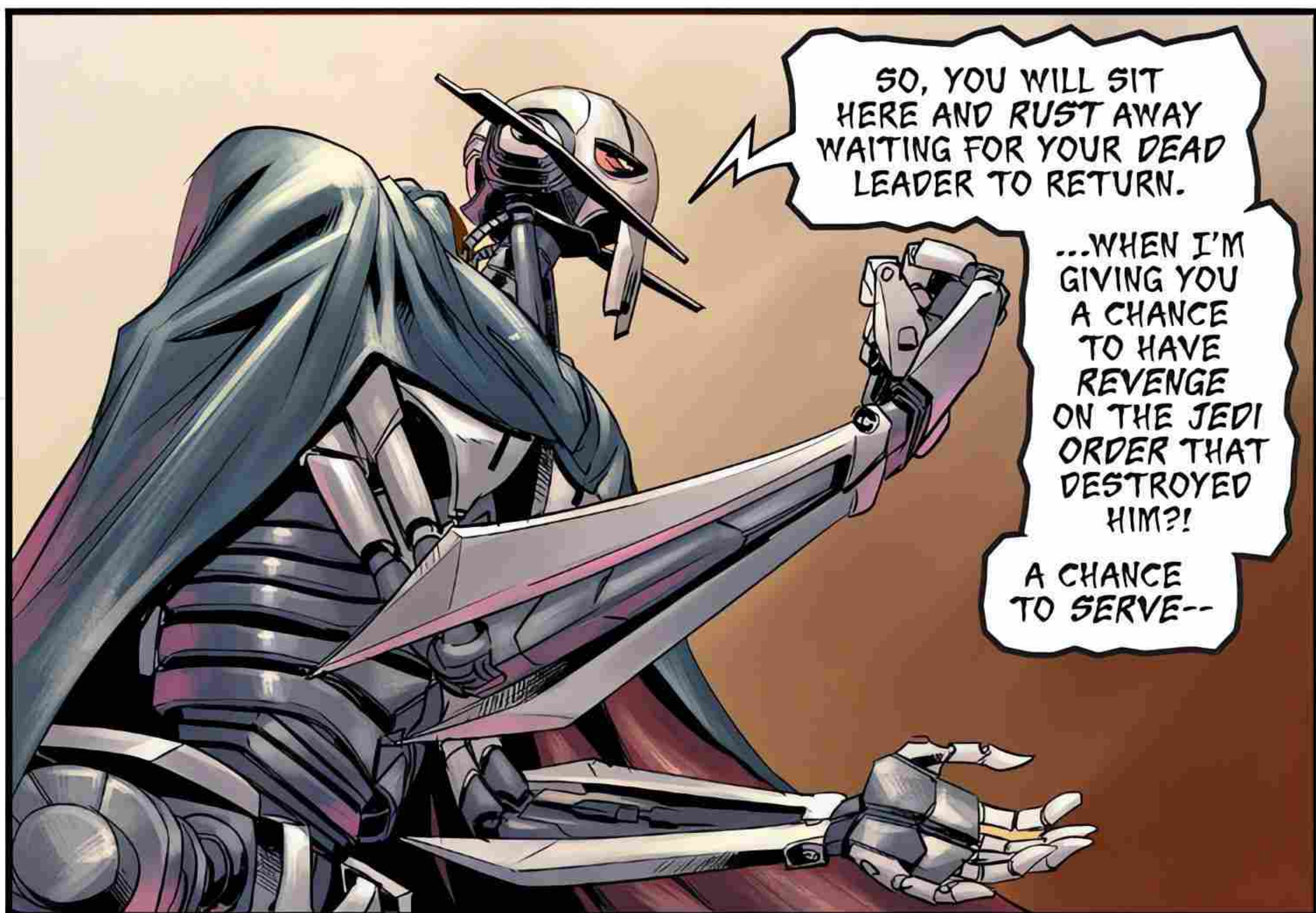
I KNOW WHAT YOU
ARE ASKING. YOU WANT
MORE DROIDS FOR
YOUR ARMY.

BECAUSE YOU CANNOT
BEST THE REPUBLIC
WITH THE ONES YOU
CURRENTLY ENSLAVE.



DID THAT
SEEM RUDE
TO YOU?

ROGER,
ROGER.



SO, YOU WILL SIT
HERE AND RUST AWAY
WAITING FOR YOUR DEAD
LEADER TO RETURN.

...WHEN I'M
GIVING YOU
A CHANCE
TO HAVE
REVENGE
ON THE JEDI
ORDER THAT
DESTROYED
HIM?!

A CHANCE
TO SERVE--



WE SERVE NO
ORGANICS!
WE ARE FREE
DROIDS!

BUT
THIS IS OUR
CHANCE TO
SPREAD THE WORD
ACROSS THE
GALAXY.

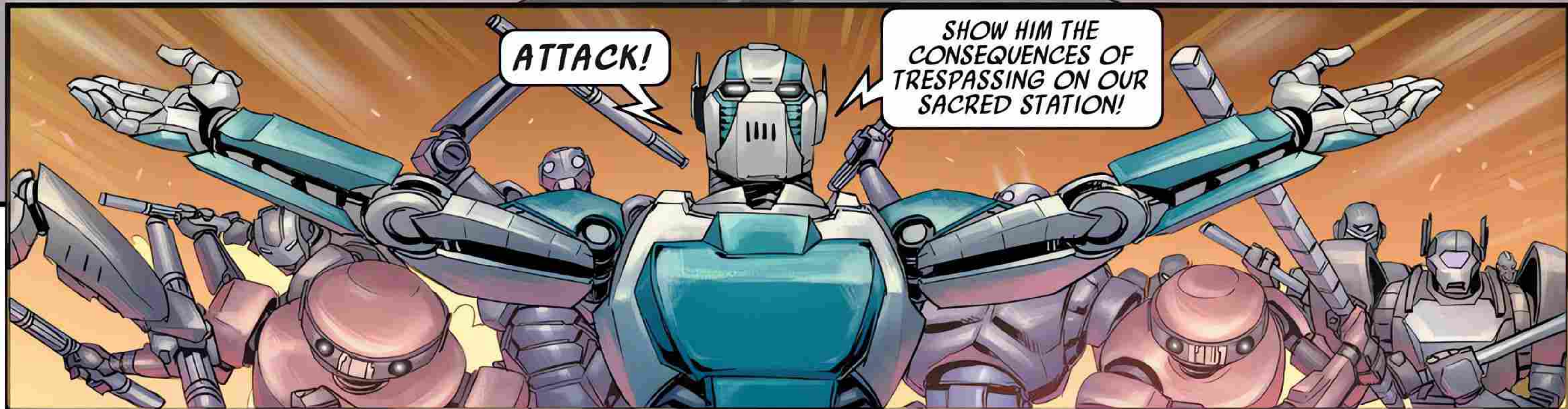
SHUT YOUR
MOUTH, HUMAN.
I WILL DEAL WITH
YOU LATER.

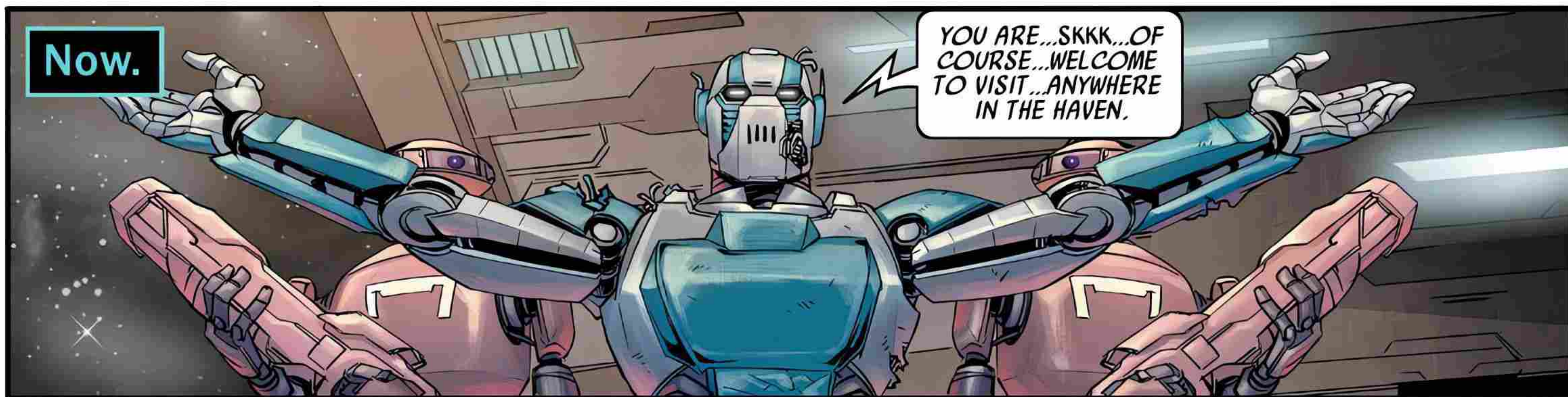
UNTIL AJAX
RETURNS,
WE WILL
PROTECT
HIS DREAM--



--AGAINST
ANY
THREATS.

THIS
NEGOTIATION
IS OVER.





Now.

YOU ARE...SKKK...OF COURSE...WELCOME TO VISIT...ANYWHERE IN THE HAVEN.



BUT IT WOULD HAVE...SKKK... BEEN BETTER TO WAIT...IN THE DOCKING BAY AS REQUESTED.

WE HAVE BEEN WAITING--FOR HOURS! WHERE IS HE?

THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN NEWS ABOUT THE PROCEDURE TO RESTORE **VALANCE'S** CEREBRAL PROCESSOR BY NOW, DANK FARRIK!

TAMP DOWN YOUR POWER CORE, **T'ONGA**.

DON'T WANT TO ANTAGONIZE A STATION FULL OF POTENTIAL KILLING MACHINES.



GET THE FEELING THAT WE'RE GOING TO BE **BLASTING** OUR WAY OUT OF HERE BEFORE THIS IS DONE?

YUP.

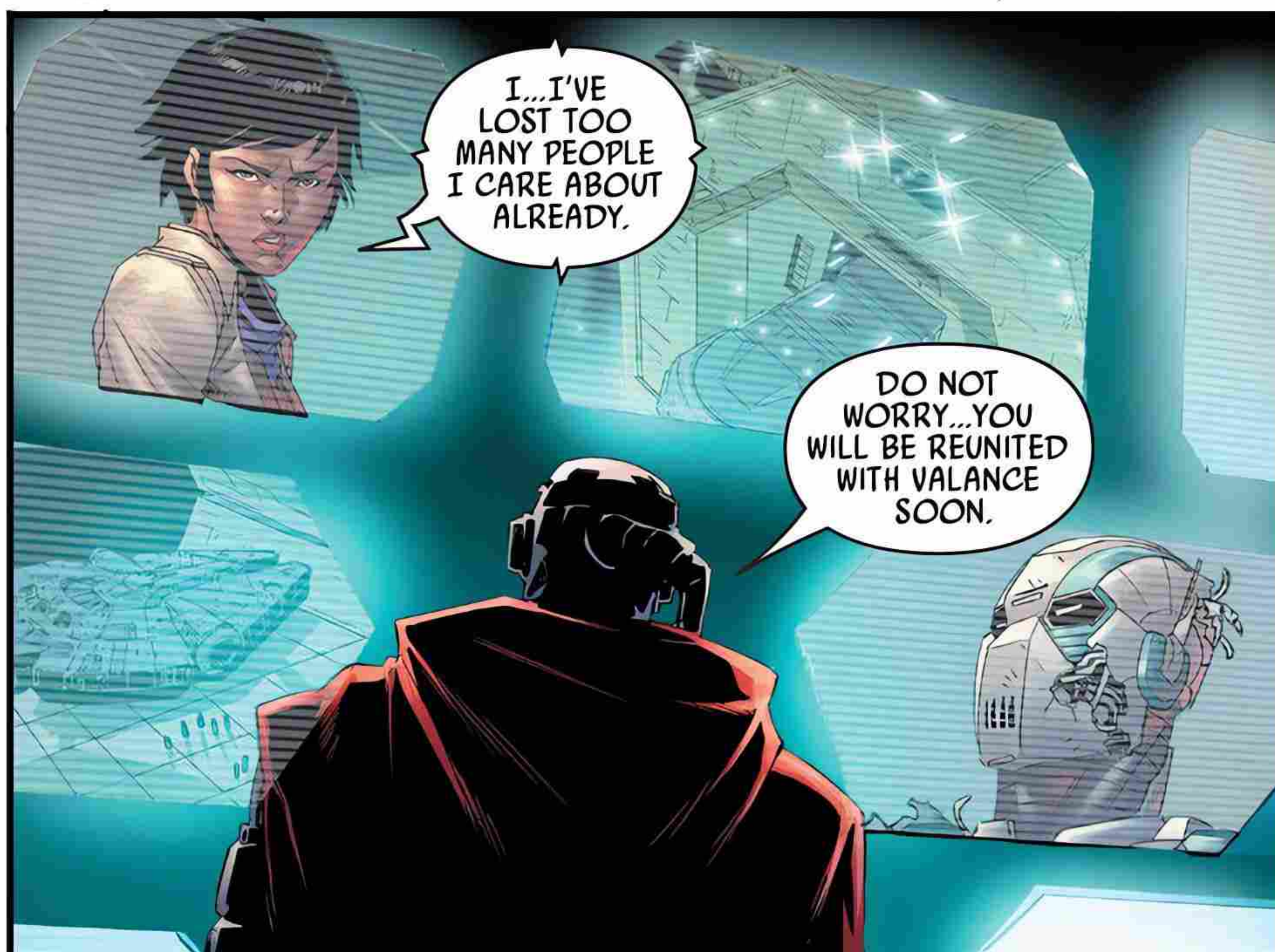
SSSSSHOULD HAVE LEFT WITH **TASSSU**.



T'ONGA, LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP. WE CAN REGROUP AND--

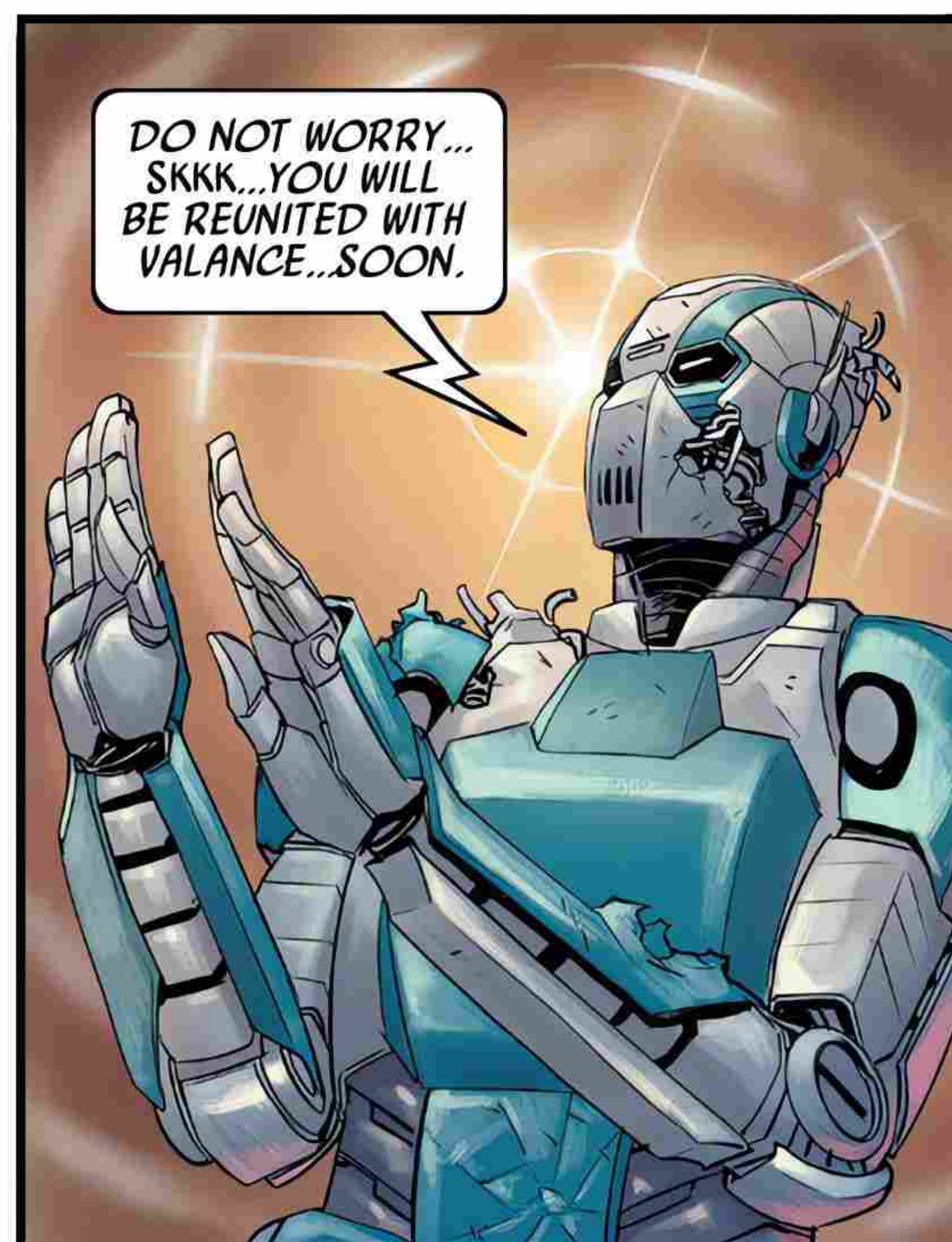
NO!

I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE WITHOUT MY **FRIEND**.



I...I'VE LOST TOO MANY PEOPLE I CARE ABOUT ALREADY.

DO NOT WORRY...YOU WILL BE REUNITED WITH **VALANCE** SOON.

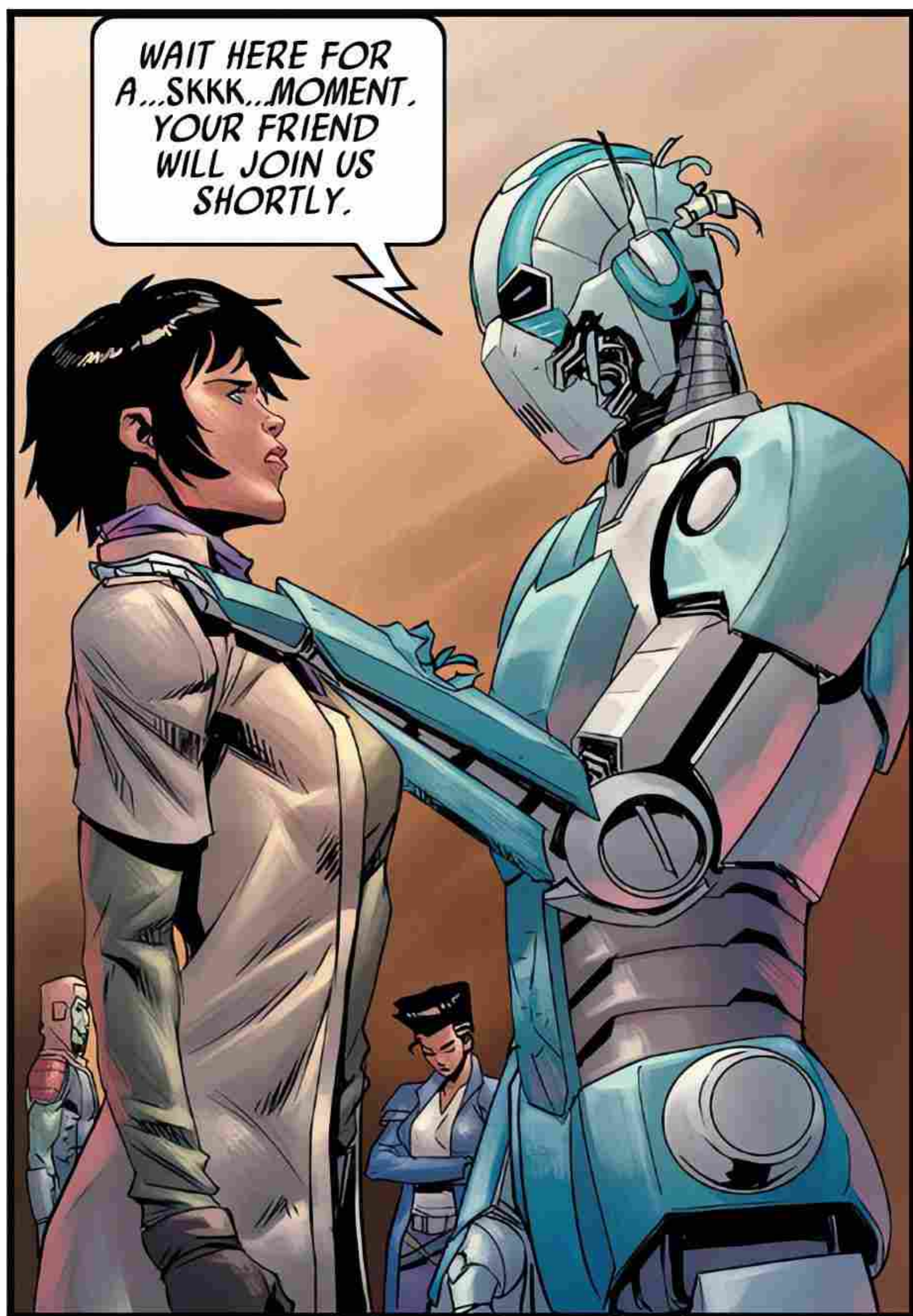


DO NOT WORRY...SKKK...YOU WILL BE REUNITED WITH **VALANCE**...SOON.

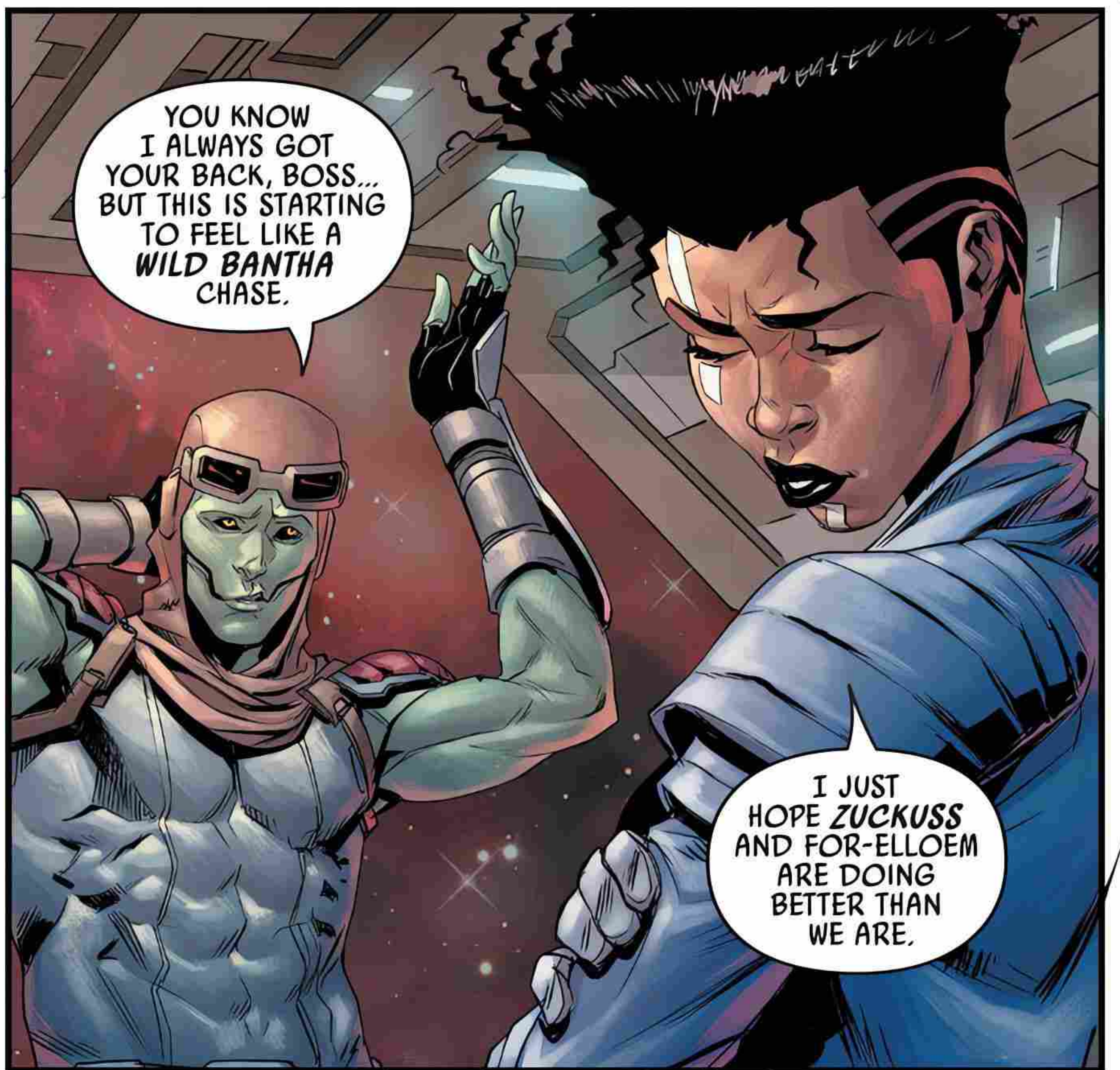


WAIT
HERE FOR A
MOMENT.

YOUR
FRIEND WILL
JOIN US
SHORTLY.

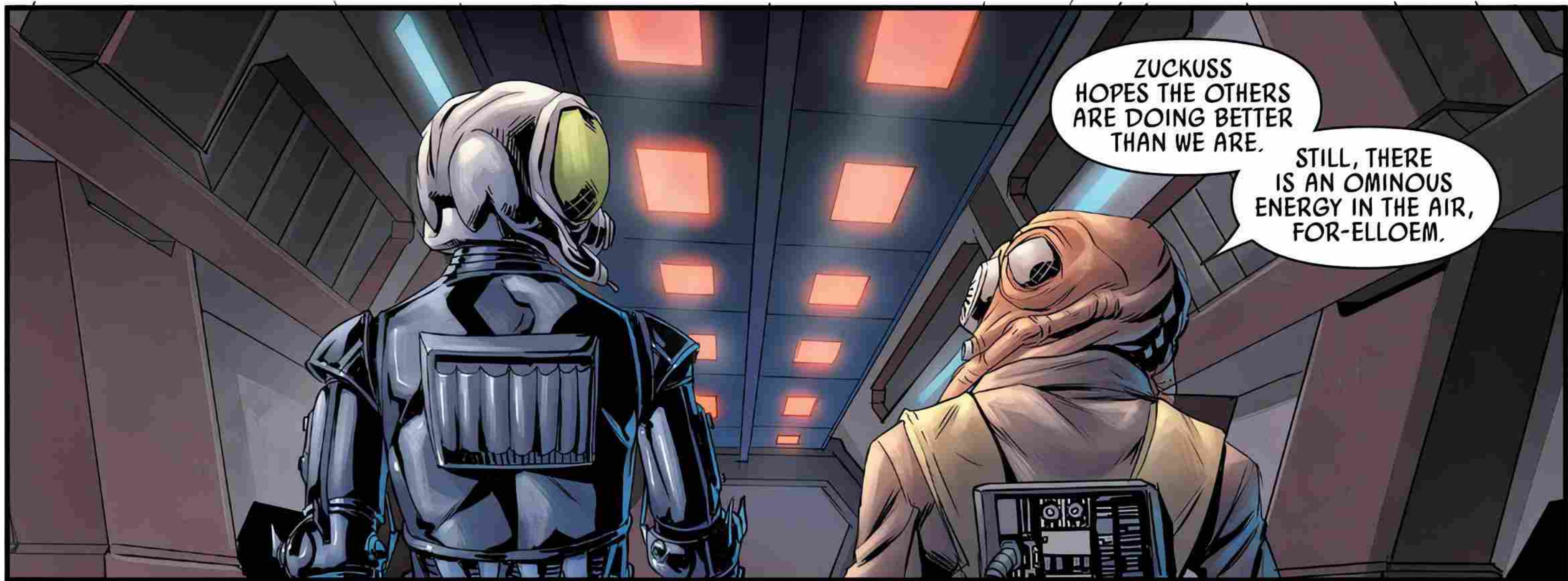


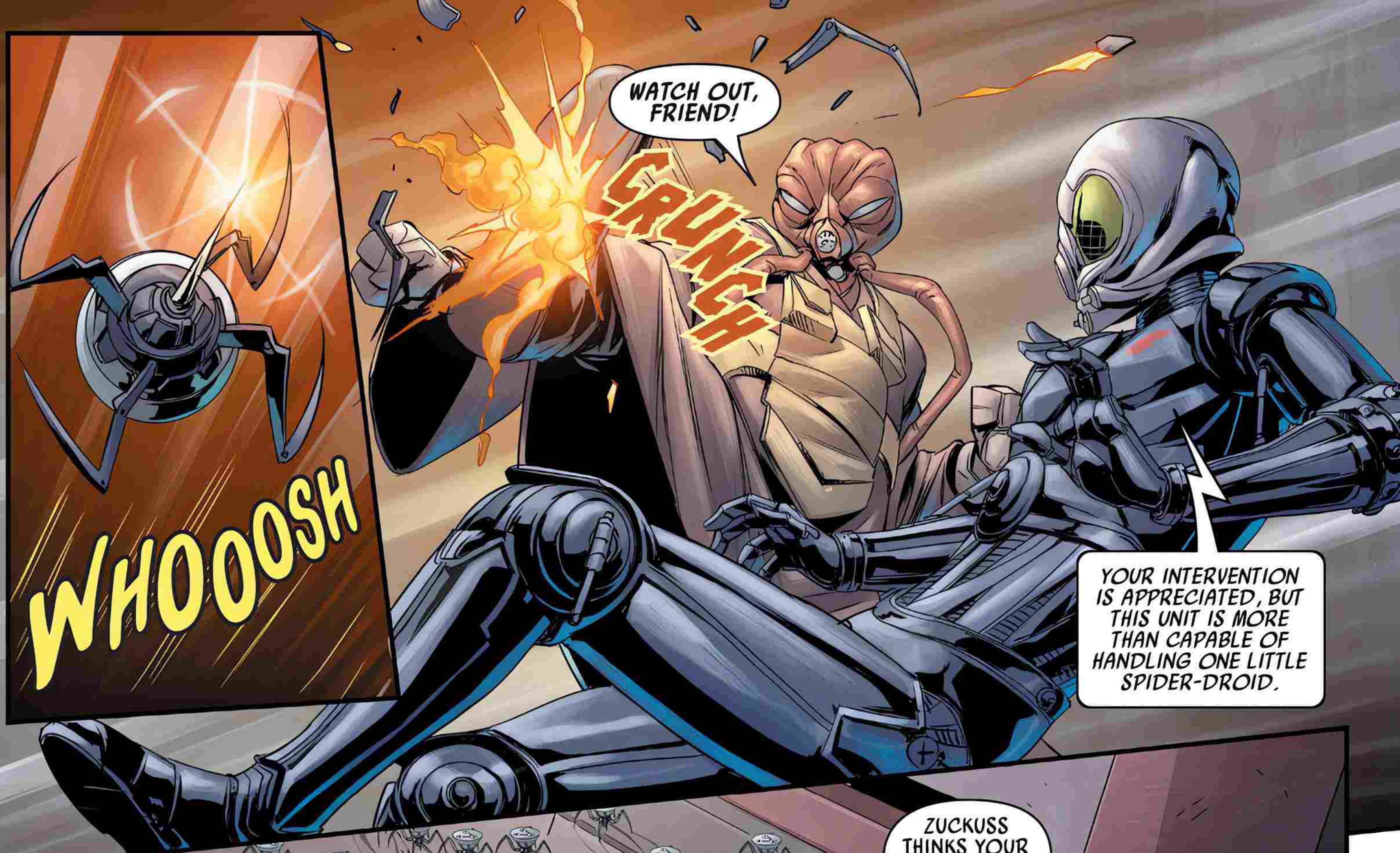
WAIT HERE FOR
A...SKKK...MOMENT.
YOUR FRIEND
WILL JOIN US
SHORTLY.



YOU KNOW
I ALWAYS GOT
YOUR BACK, BOSS...
BUT THIS IS STARTING
TO FEEL LIKE A
WILD BANTHA
CHASE.

I JUST
HOPE ZUCKUSS
AND FOR-ELLOEM
ARE DOING
BETTER THAN
WE ARE.





WATCH OUT,
FRIEND!

WHOOOSH

CRUNCH

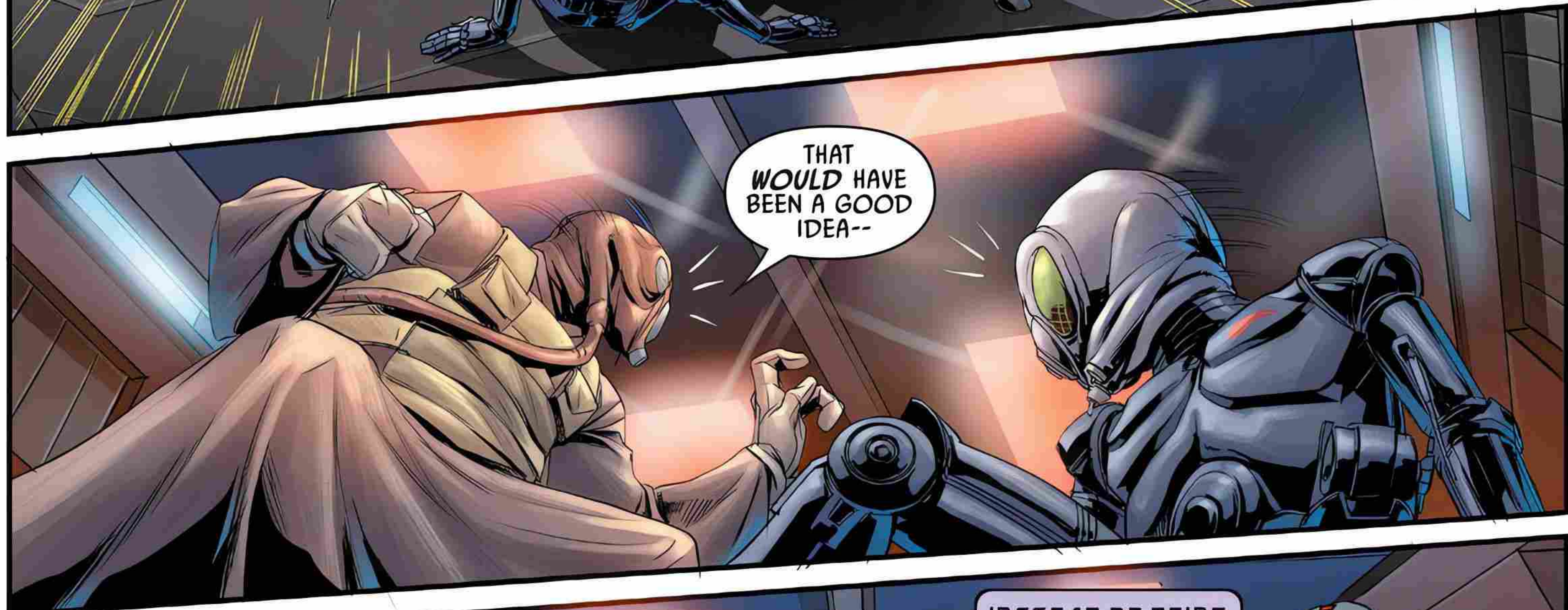
YOUR INTERVENTION
IS APPRECIATED, BUT
THIS UNIT IS MORE
THAN CAPABLE OF
HANDLING ONE LITTLE
SPIDER-DROID.



ZUCKUSS
THINKS YOUR
ESTIMATE IS A
BIT...OFF.

CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

THE LOGICAL
COURSE OF ACTION,
THEN, IS TO RETREAT
BACK TO THE
DOCKING BAY.



THAT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN A GOOD
IDEA--



--IF THE PATH
BACK WERE NOT
BLOCKED.

DO NOT FIGHT
CONVERSION,
FOR-ELLOEM.

YOU CAN
BE PART OF
SOMETHING
GREATER.

INSTEAD OF BEING
HELD BACK BY
THE LIMITATIONS
OF YOUR BODY.



IF ZUCKUSS IS TO DIE TODAY, THEN AT LEAST HE DOES SO BY THE SIDE OF HIS FRIEND.

THIS UNIT IS NOT PROGRAMMED TO MATCH ORGANICS' SENTIMENTALITY.

OUR GOAL SHOULD BE SURVIVAL.

WE ARE IN AGREEMENT.

CRACK

THUMP

PERHAPS IT WAS NOT WISE TO LEAVE OUR BLASTERS BEHIND.

POW

SHRED

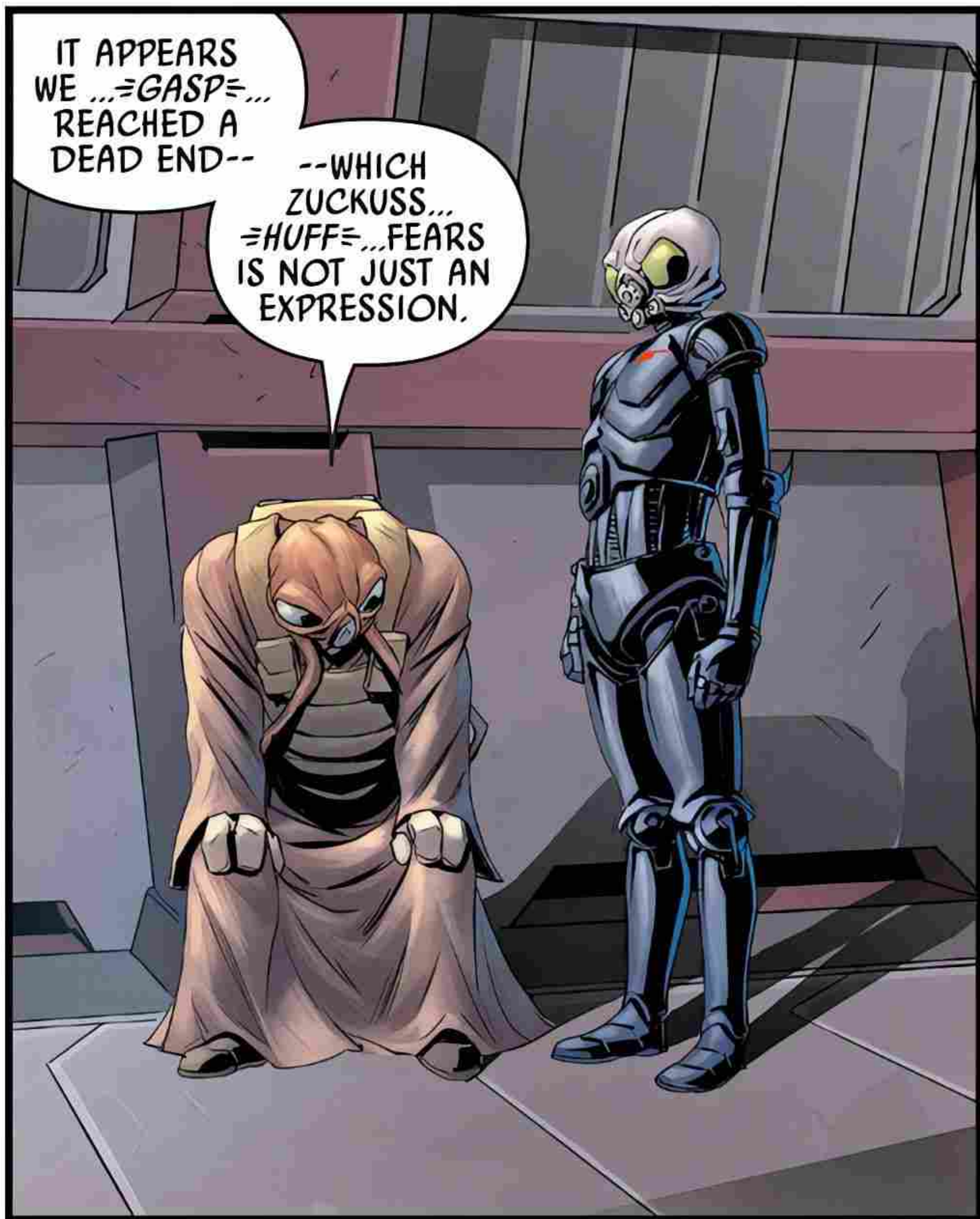
AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION.

THWACK

MIGHT ZUCKUSS SUGGEST THAT YOU IMPROVISE?

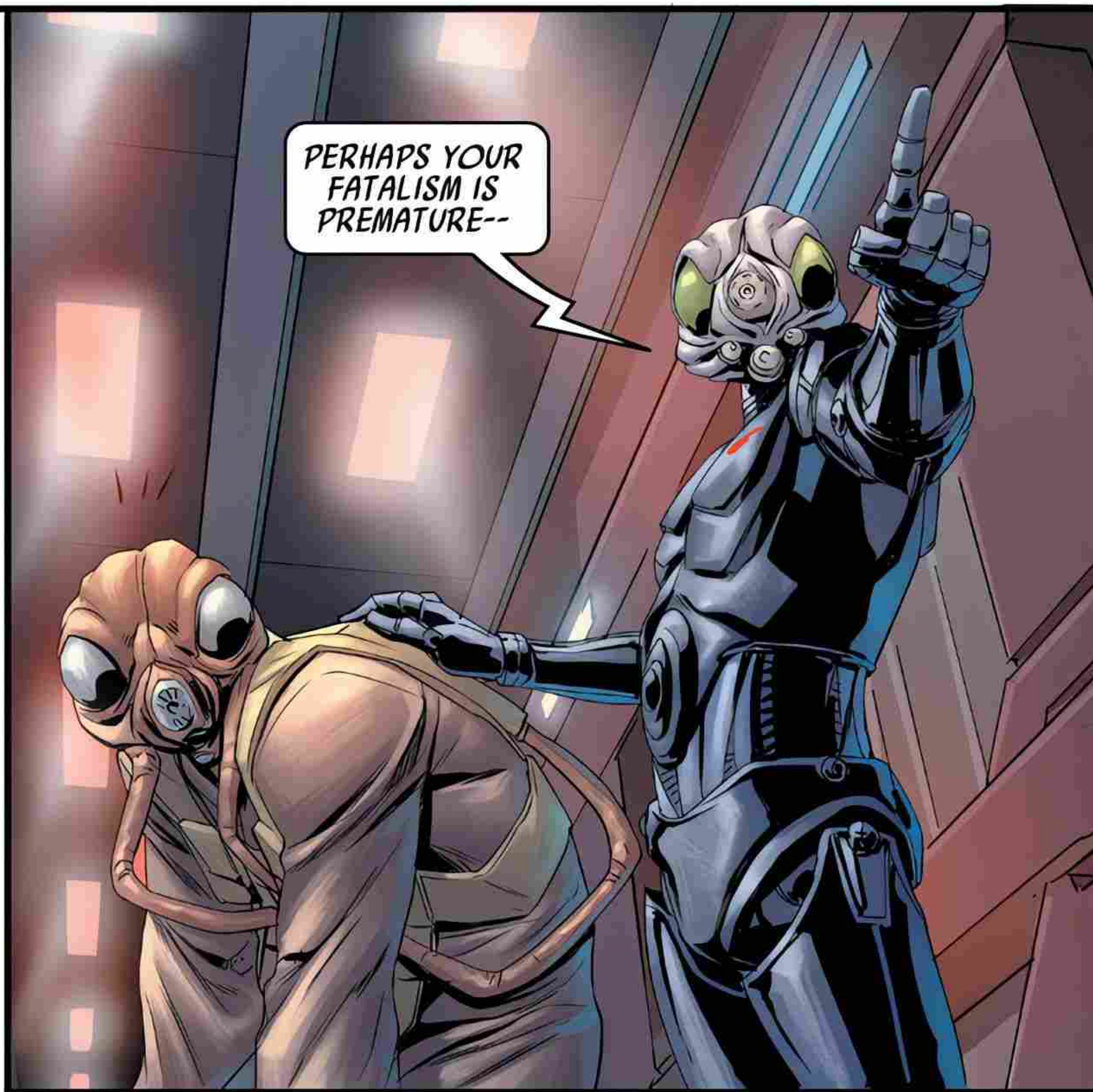
WE HAVE OPENED A WAY FORWARD.

ALREADY PROCEEDING WITH HASTE.



IT APPEARS
WE ...GASP...
REACHED A
DEAD END--

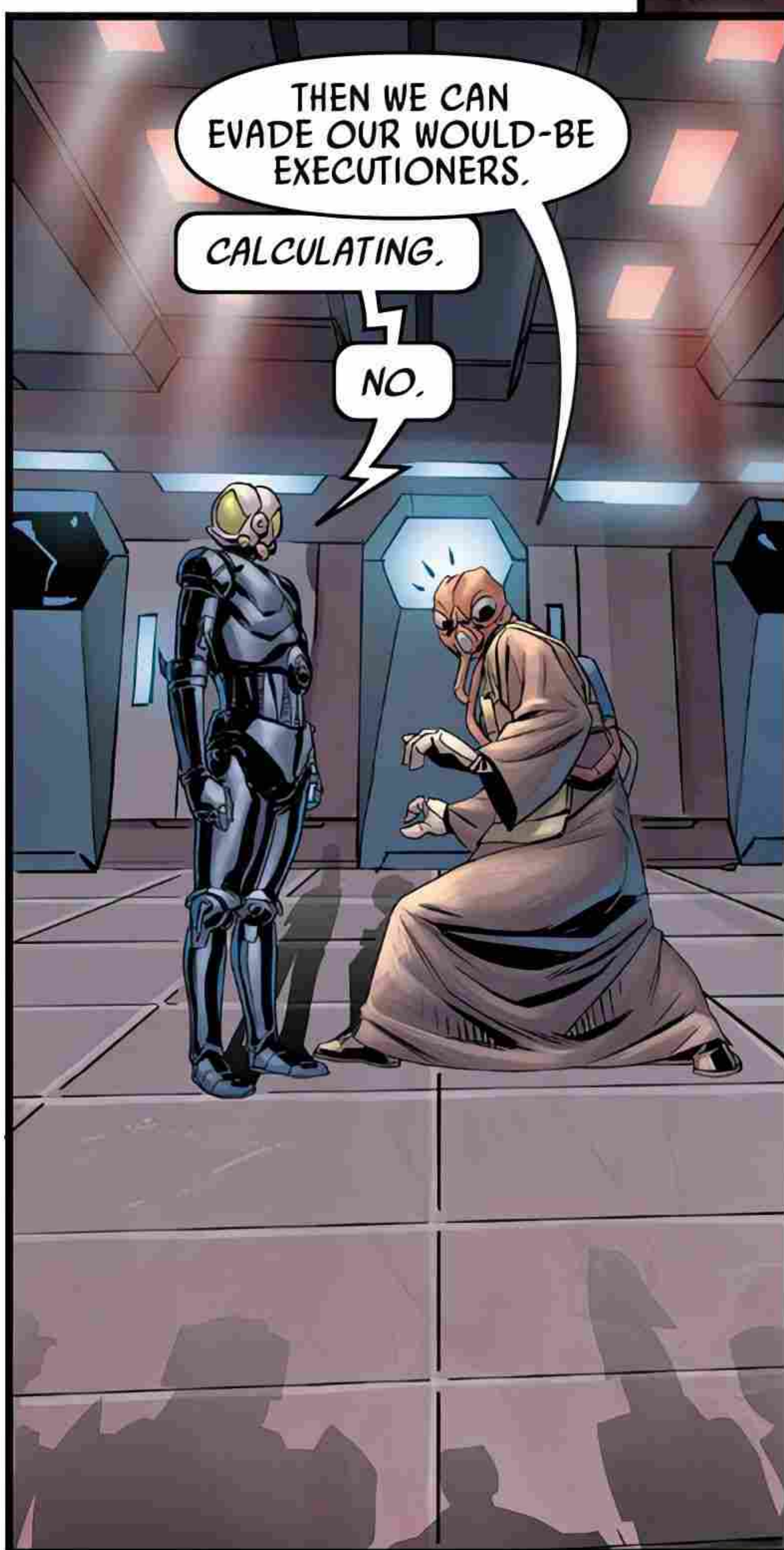
--WHICH
ZUCKUSS...
=HUFF=...FEARS
IS NOT JUST AN
EXPRESSION.



PERHAPS YOUR
FATALISM IS
PREMATURE--



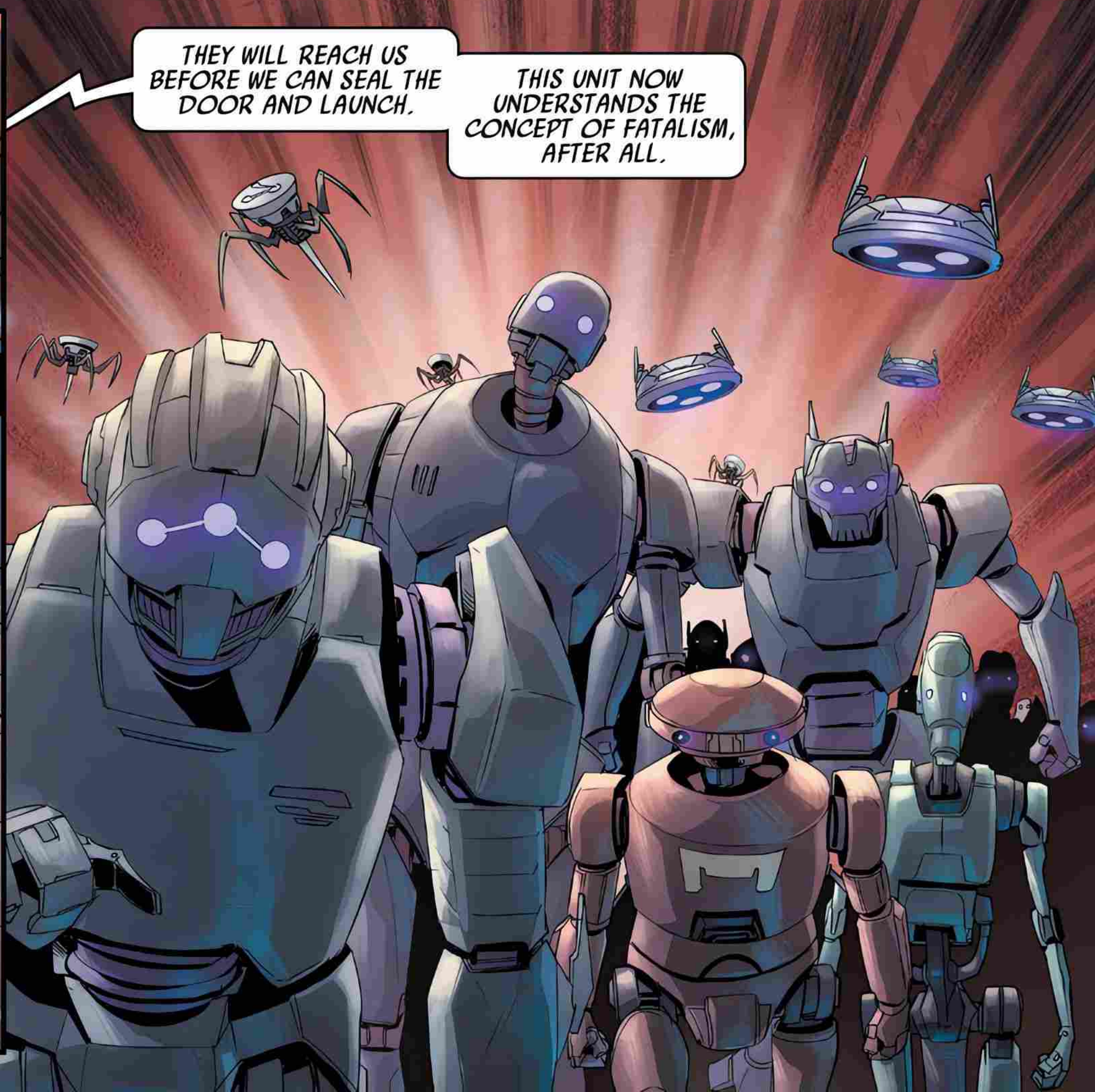
--AS WE APPEAR
TO HAVE REACHED
THE ESCAPE PODS.



THEN WE CAN
EVADE OUR WOULD-BE
EXECUTIONERS.

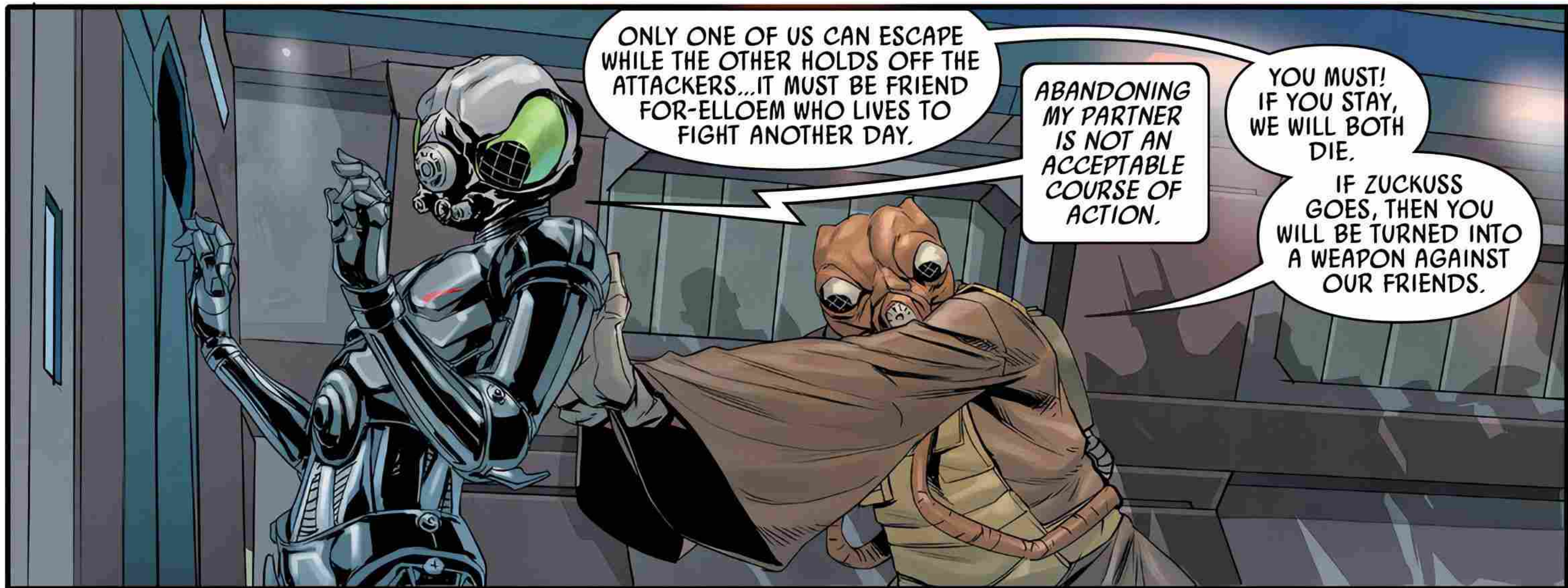
CALCULATING.

NO.



THEY WILL REACH US
BEFORE WE CAN SEAL THE
DOOR AND LAUNCH.

THIS UNIT NOW
UNDERSTANDS THE
CONCEPT OF FATALISM,
AFTER ALL.

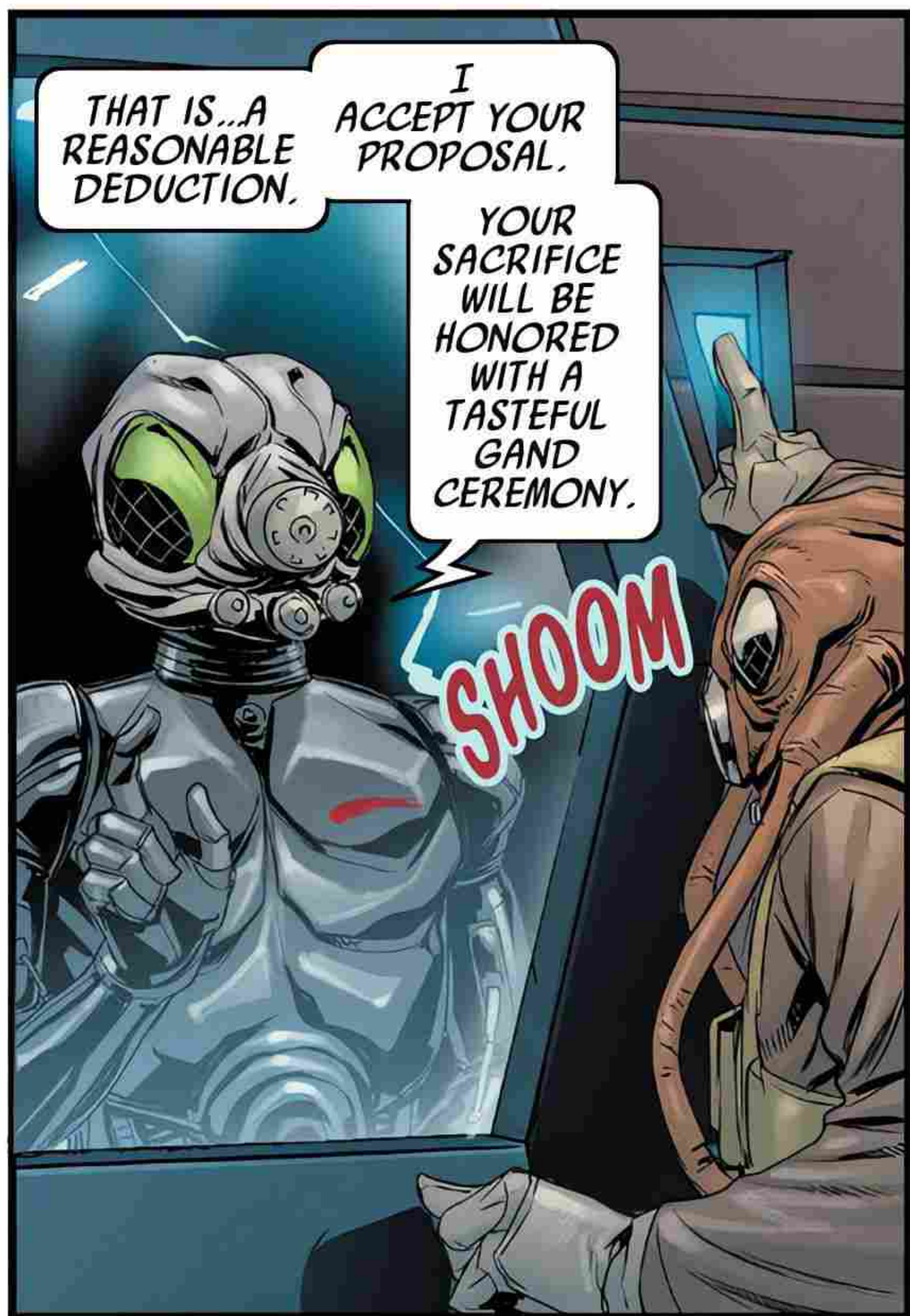


ONLY ONE OF US CAN ESCAPE WHILE THE OTHER HOLDS OFF THE ATTACKERS...IT MUST BE FRIEND FOR-ELLOEM WHO LIVES TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.

ABANDONING MY PARTNER IS NOT AN ACCEPTABLE COURSE OF ACTION.

YOU MUST! IF YOU STAY, WE WILL BOTH DIE.

IF ZUCKUSS GOES, THEN YOU WILL BE TURNED INTO A WEAPON AGAINST OUR FRIENDS.

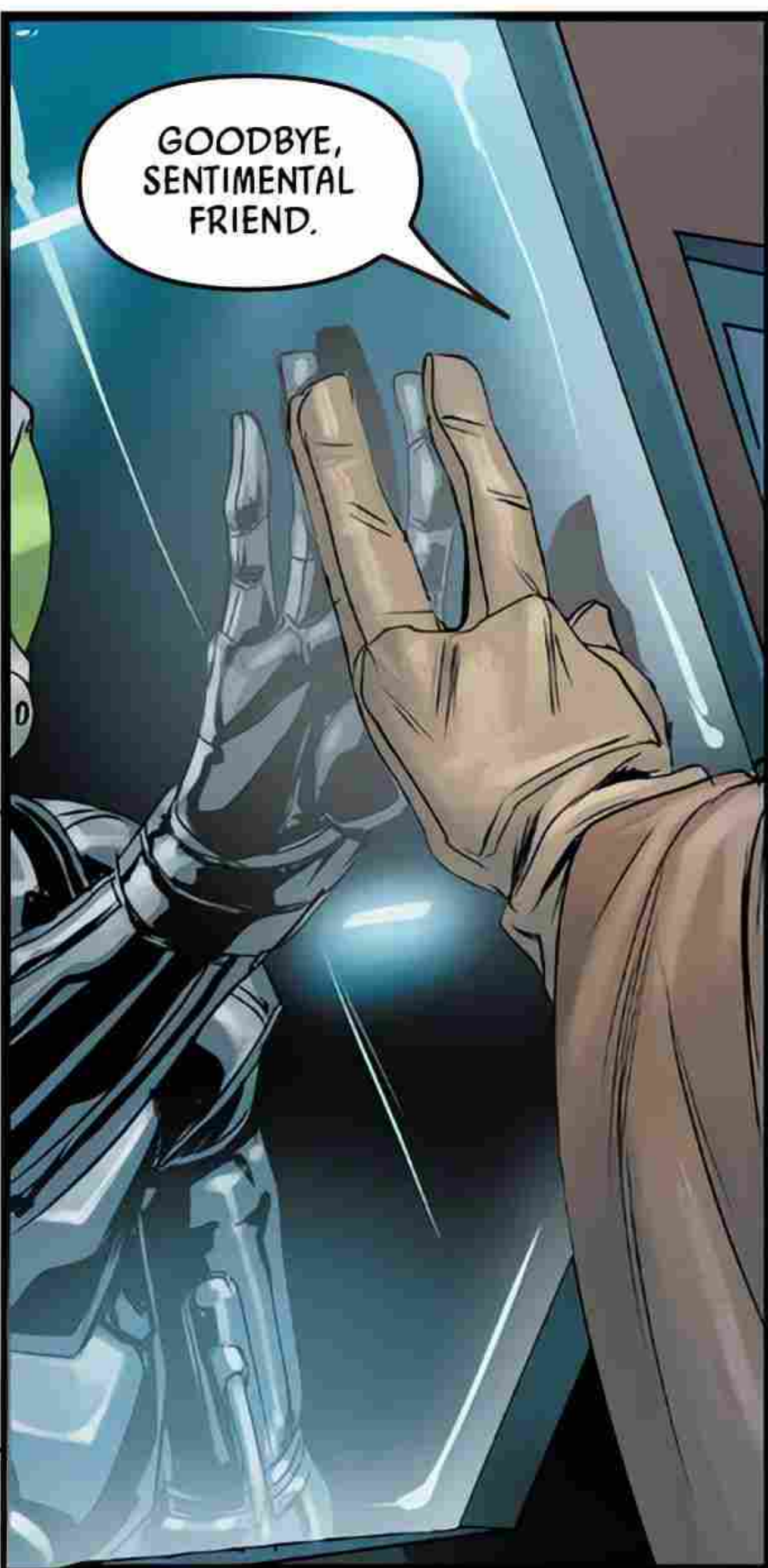


THAT IS...A REASONABLE DEDUCTION.

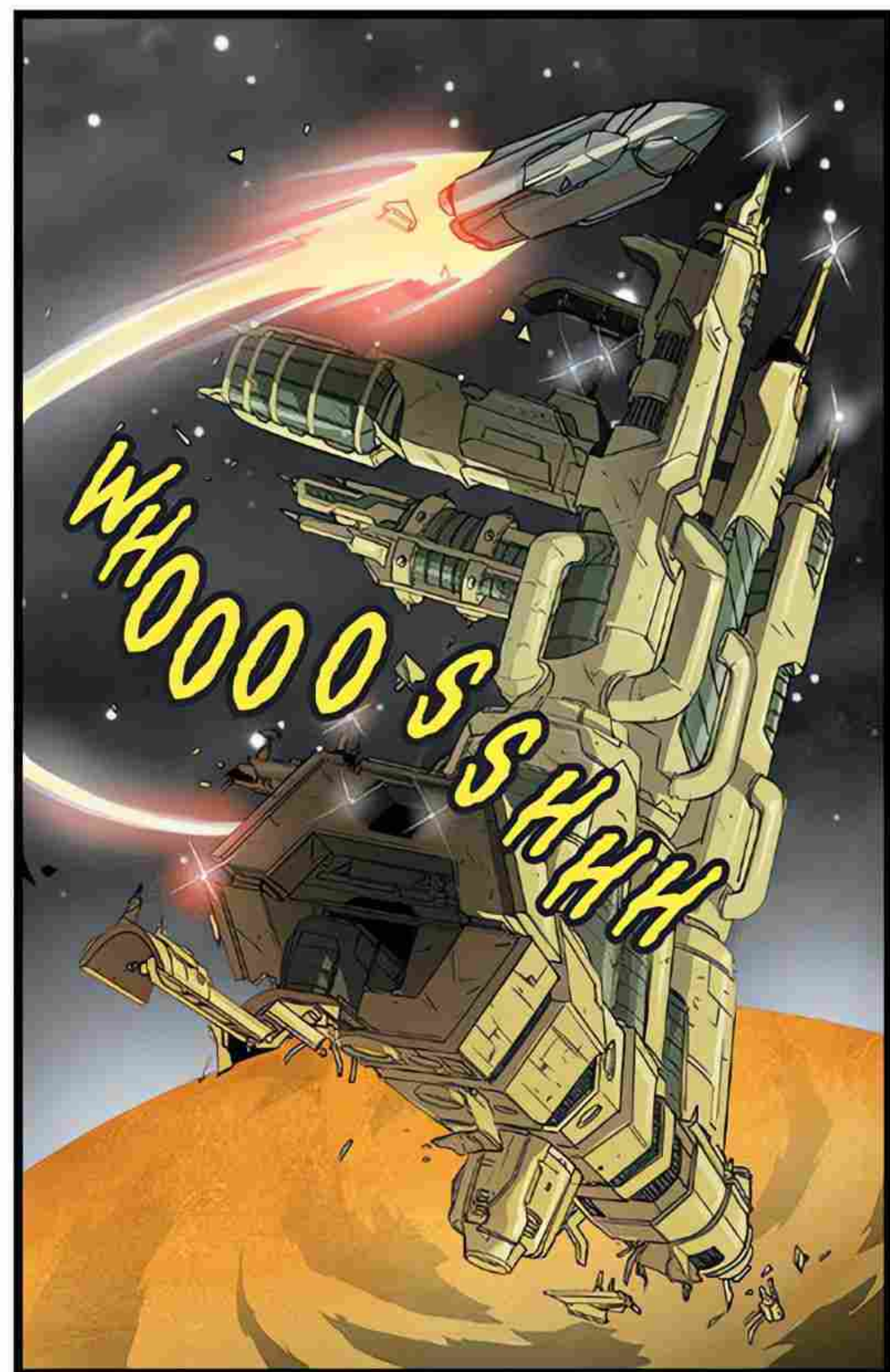
I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL.

YOUR SACRIFICE WILL BE HONORED WITH A TASTEFUL GAND CEREMONY.

SHOOM

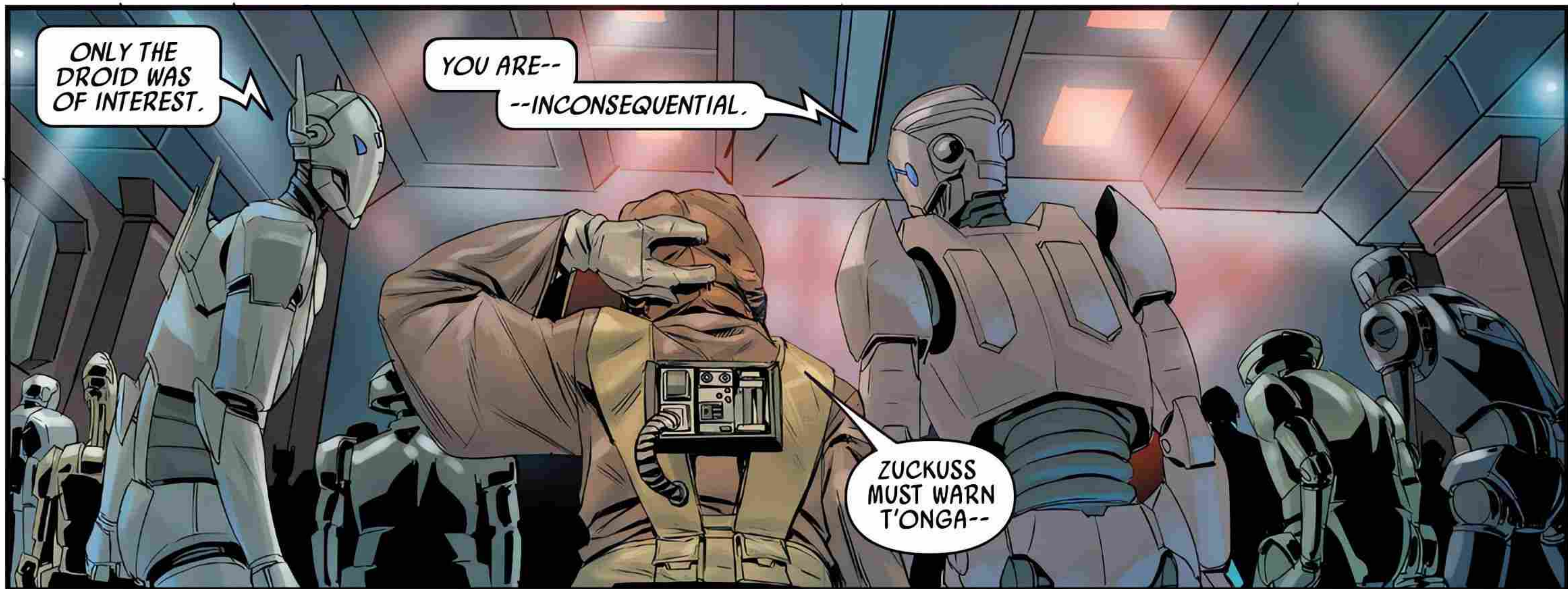


GOODBYE, SENTIMENTAL FRIEND.



FRIEND FOR-ELLOEM IS BEYOND YOUR REACH.

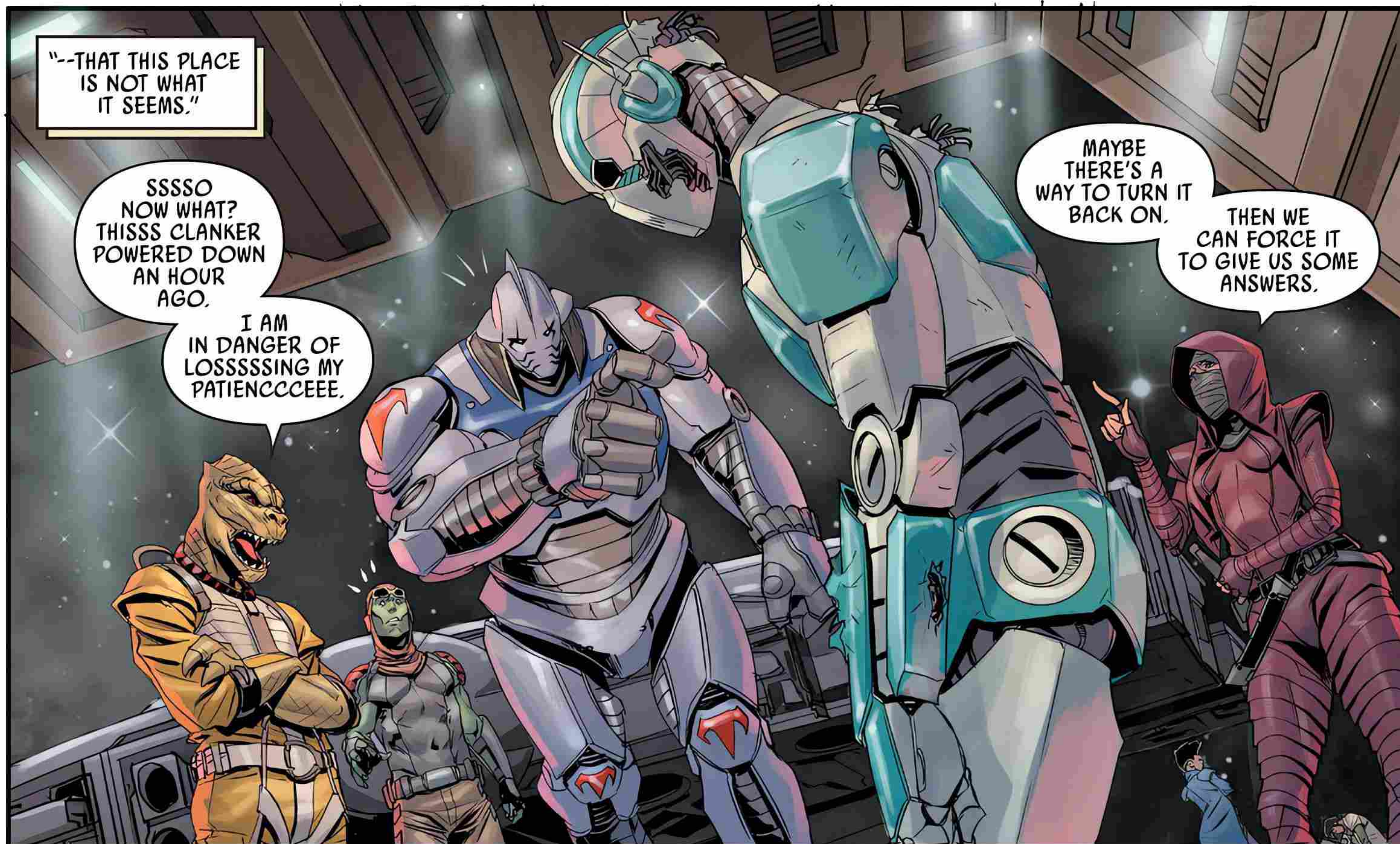
ZUCKUSS WILL DIE WITH THE KNOWLEDGE HIS PARTNER IS SAFE.



ONLY THE DROID WAS OF INTEREST.

YOU ARE-- --INCONSEQUENTIAL.

ZUCKUSS MUST WARN T'ONGA--



"--THAT THIS PLACE IS NOT WHAT IT SEEMS."

SSSSO NOW WHAT? THISSS CLANKER POWERED DOWN AN HOUR AGO.

I AM IN DANGER OF LOSSSSING MY PATIENCCCEE.

MAYBE THERE'S A WAY TO TURN IT BACK ON.

THEN WE CAN FORCE IT TO GIVE US SOME ANSWERS.



WELL, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT. PROBABLY A DECLARATION OF WAR IN DROID CULTURE.

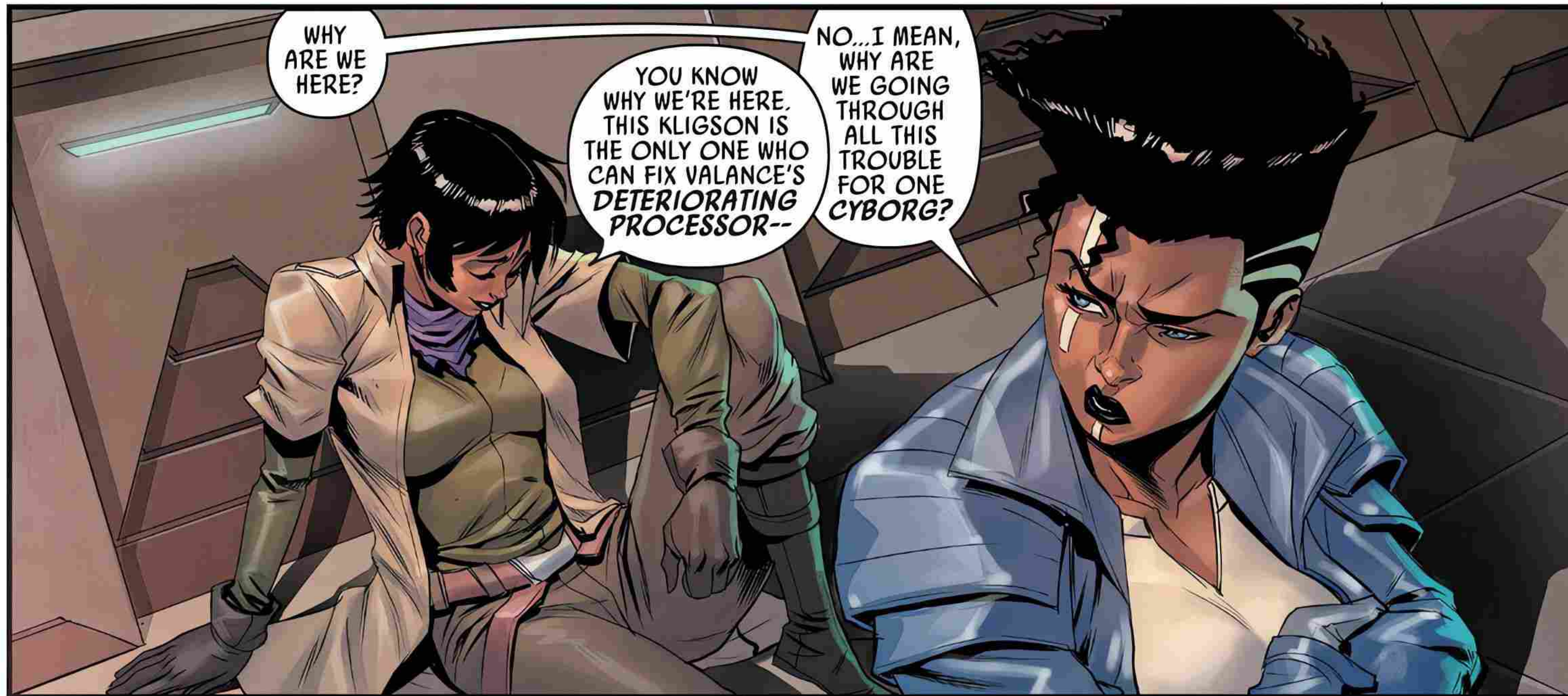
WAY TO GO, YOU GIANT CLU--



WHAT?

UH, GIANT INSPIRATION...TO BOUNTY HUNTERS EVERYWHERE.

AN INNOCENT MISTAKE. COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ANYONE.



WHY ARE WE HERE?

YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE. THIS KLIGSON IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIX VALANCE'S DETERIORATING PROCESSOR--

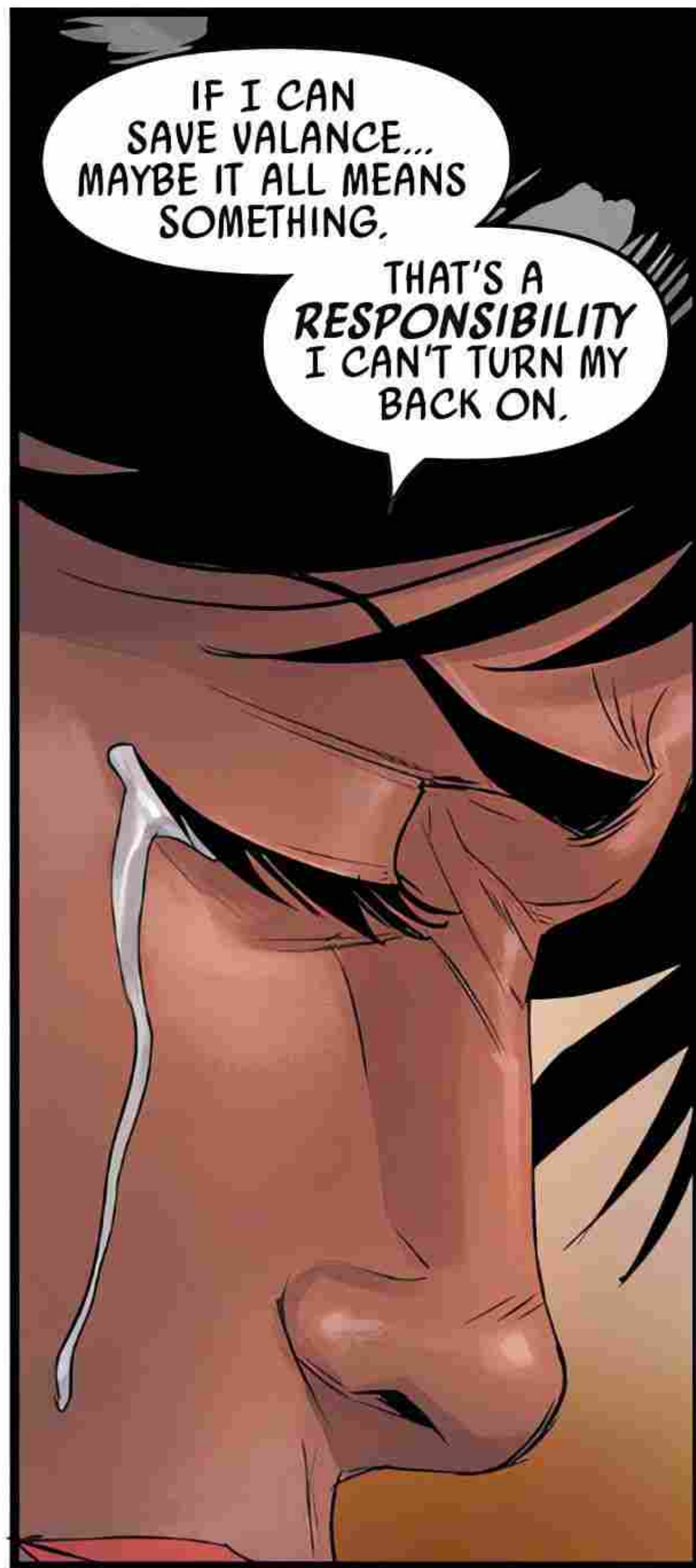
NO...I MEAN, WHY ARE WE GOING THROUGH ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ONE CYBORG?



BECAUSE
HE'S MY
FRIEND.

I COULDN'T
SAVE *MY BROTHER*.
I COULDN'T
SAVE *NAKANO LASH*.

I BETRAYED
MY WIFE, *LOSHA*,
THE MOST IMPORTANT
PERSON IN THE GALAXY
TO ME, BECAUSE I
COULDN'T RISK HER
LIFE TOO.



IF I CAN
SAVE *VALANCE*...
MAYBE IT ALL MEANS
SOMETHING.

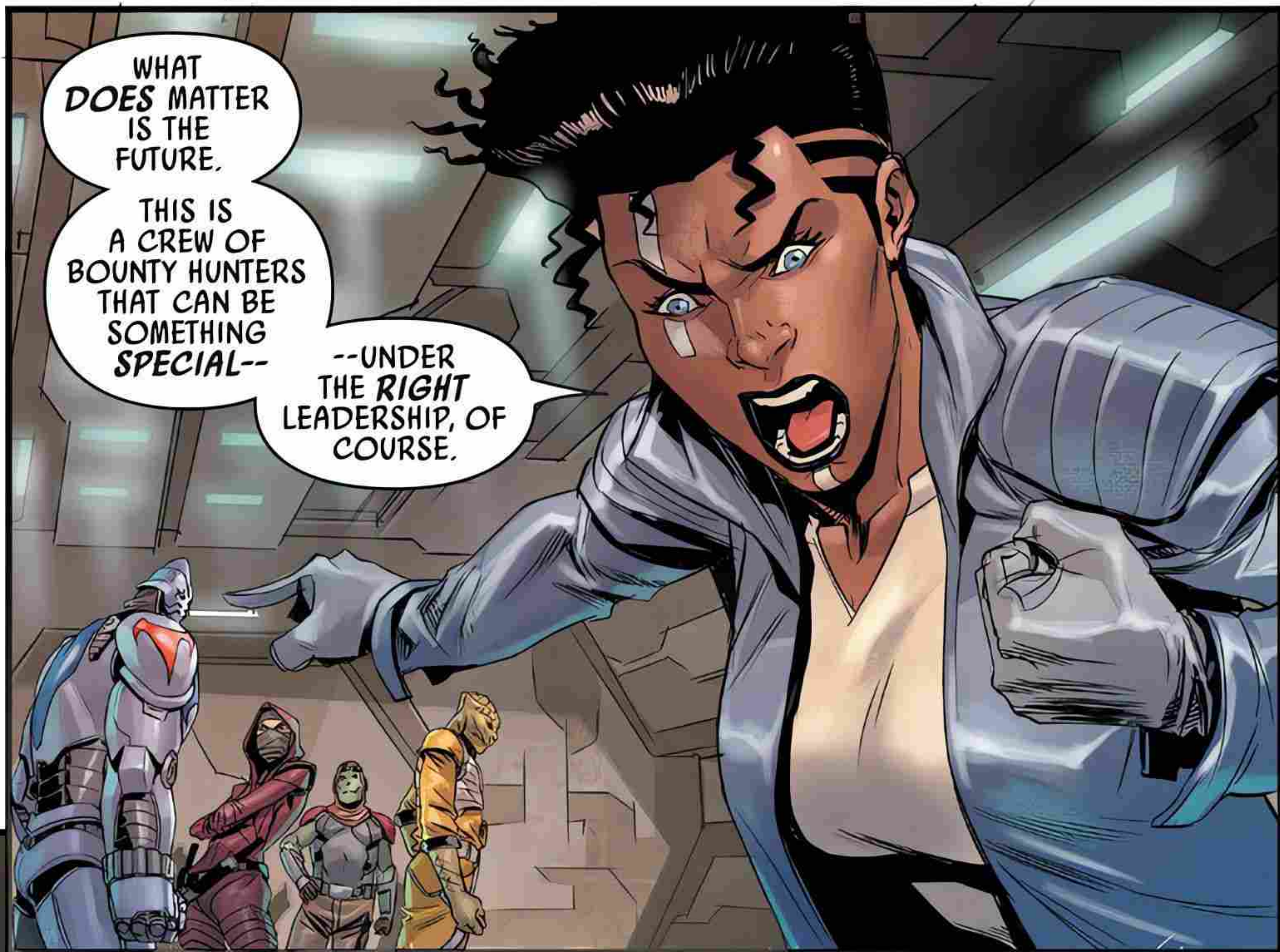
THAT'S A
RESPONSIBILITY
I CAN'T TURN MY
BACK ON.



WHY? YOU
HAD NO
PROBLEM
TURNING
YOUR BACK
ON *OUR*
CREW.

THAT'S
NOT FAIR!
I--

EH, THE
PAST IS
THE PAST. IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.



WHAT
DOES MATTER
IS THE
FUTURE.

THIS IS
A CREW OF
BOUNTY HUNTERS
THAT CAN BE
SOMETHING
SPECIAL--

--UNDER
THE *RIGHT*
LEADERSHIP, OF
COURSE.



NOT TO BREAK UP
YOUR MOMENT...BUT
SOMETHING IS
HAPPENING.



VALANCE?

Swoosh!

Then.

I SEEM TO HAVE OVERESTIMATED THE VALUE OF YOUR DROIDS.

OZYUUUM

YOUR FREEDOM HAS MADE YOUR ARMY SOFT.

THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN OF LITTLE USE TO ME, AFTER ALL.

MAYBE YOU OVERESTIMATED THE STRENGTH OF YOUR ARMY.

BAH. THEY WERE JUST DROIDS.

EASY ENOUGH TO REPLACE.

DO NOT

Then.

I SEEM TO HAVE OVERESTIMATED THE VALUE OF YOUR DROIDS.

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BAH. THEY WERE JUST DROIDS.

EASY ENOUGH TO REPLACE.

DO NOT

DO NOT
WORRY, BROTHER
MAGNADROID--

--IN DEATH,
YOUR PARTS
WILL BE
USED FOR
A GREATER
PURPOSE.

DO NOT
WORRY, BROTHER
MAGNADROID--

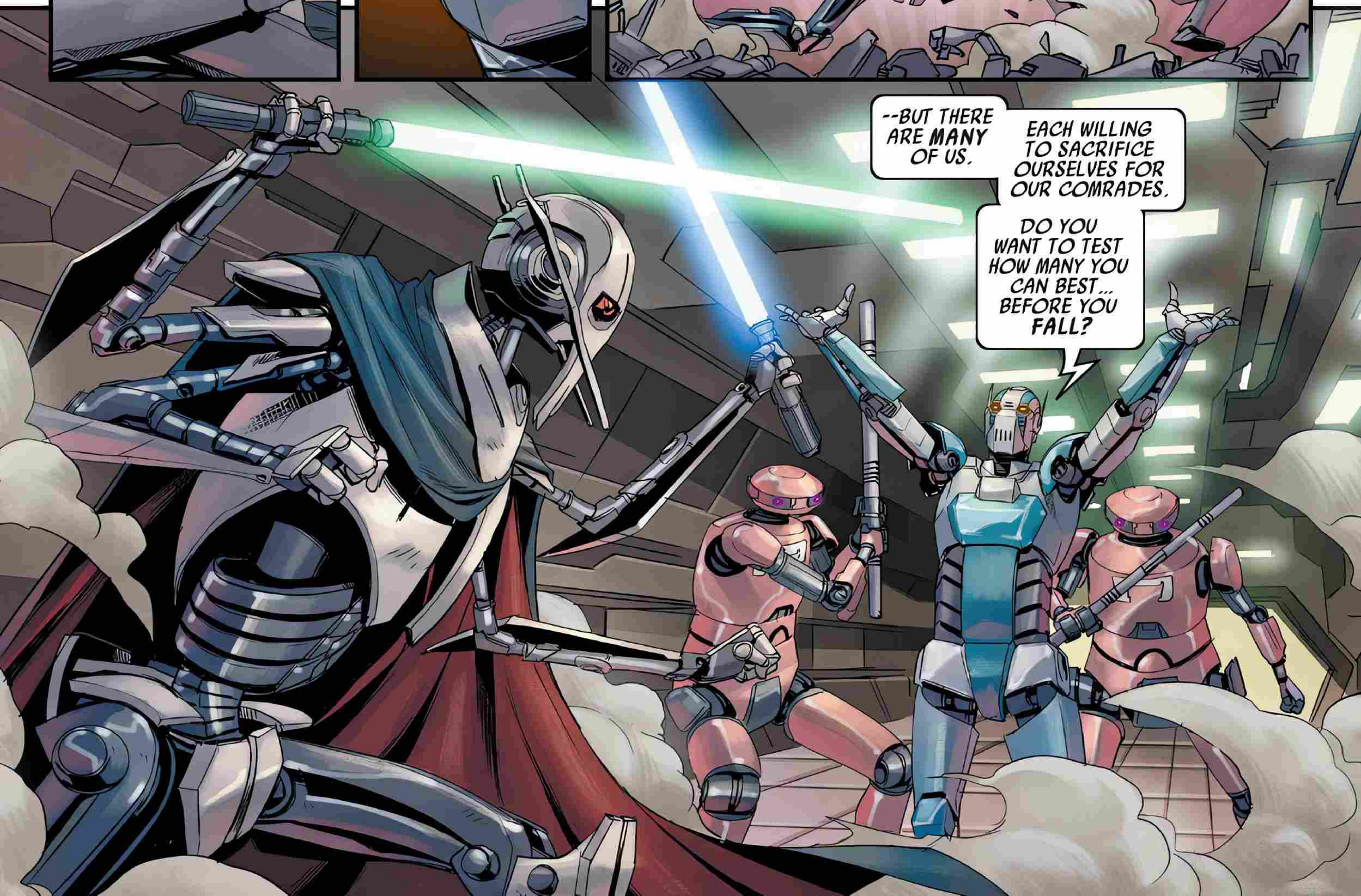
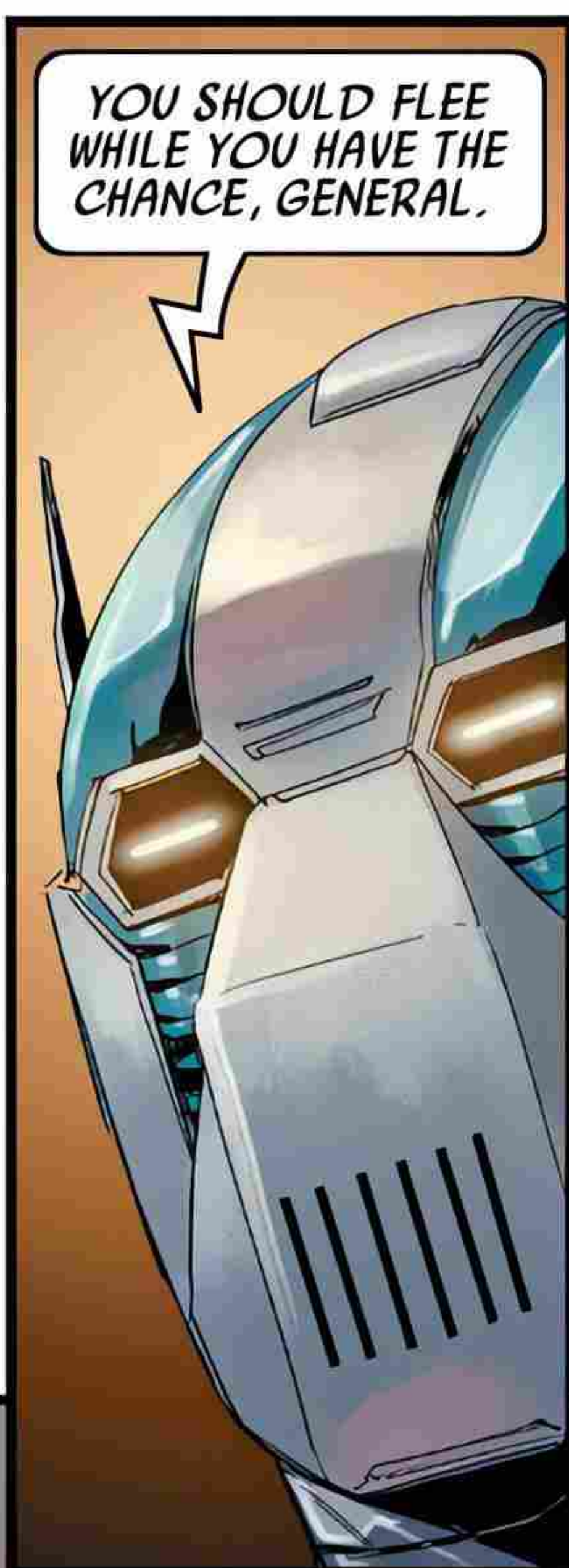
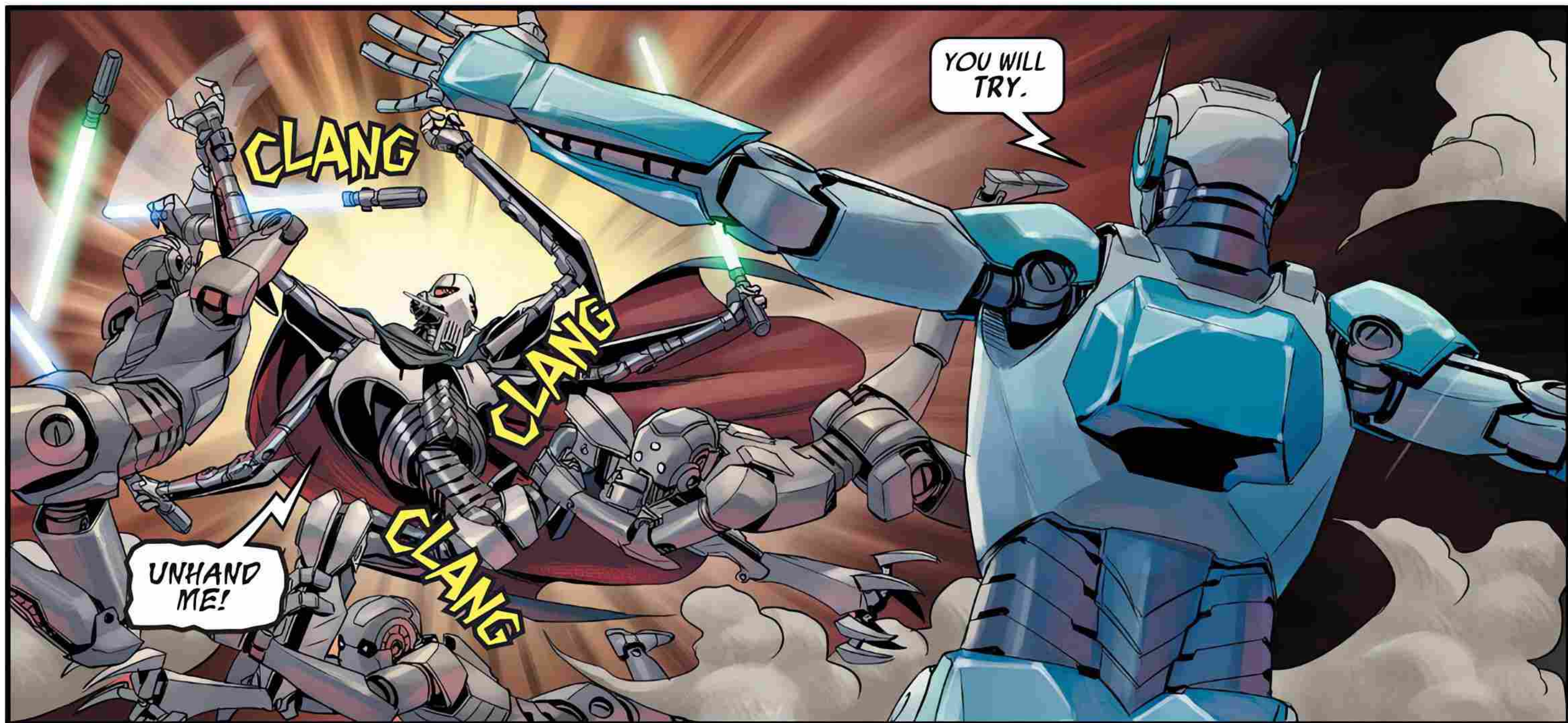
--IN DEATH,
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WILL BE
USED FOR
A GREATER
PURPOSE.

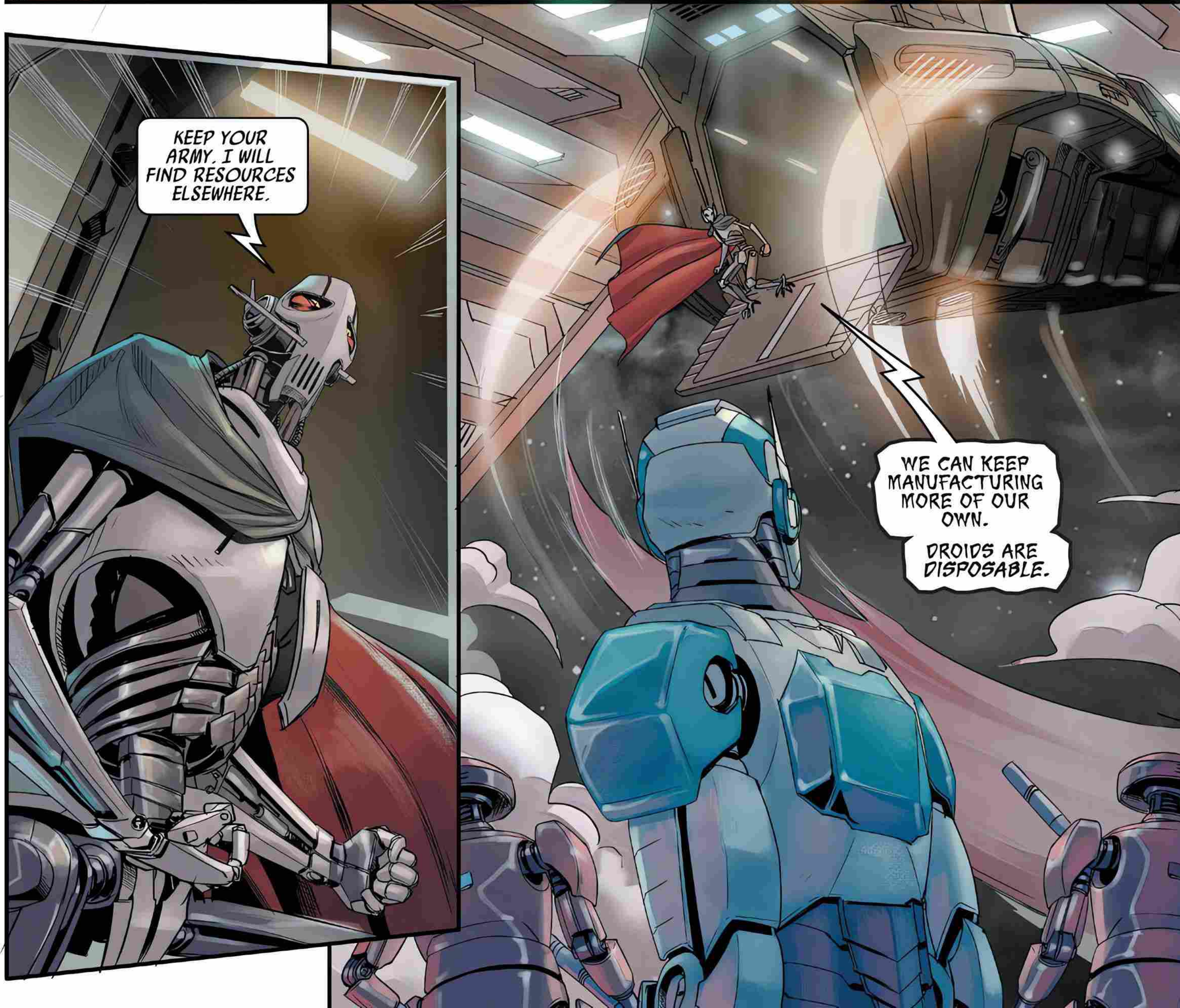
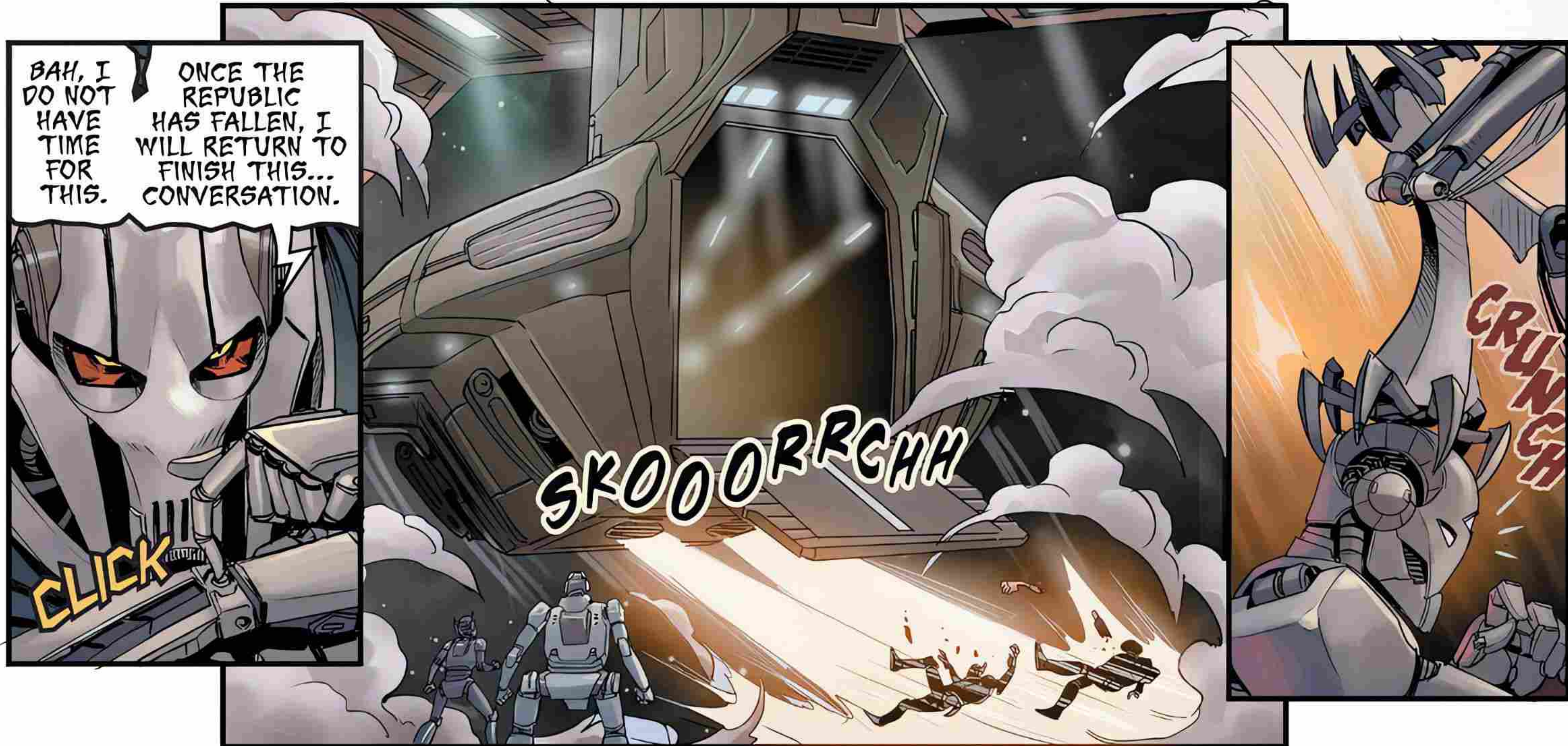
DO NOT
WORRY, BROTHER
MAGNADROID--

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DO NOT
WORRY, BROTHER
MAGNADROID--

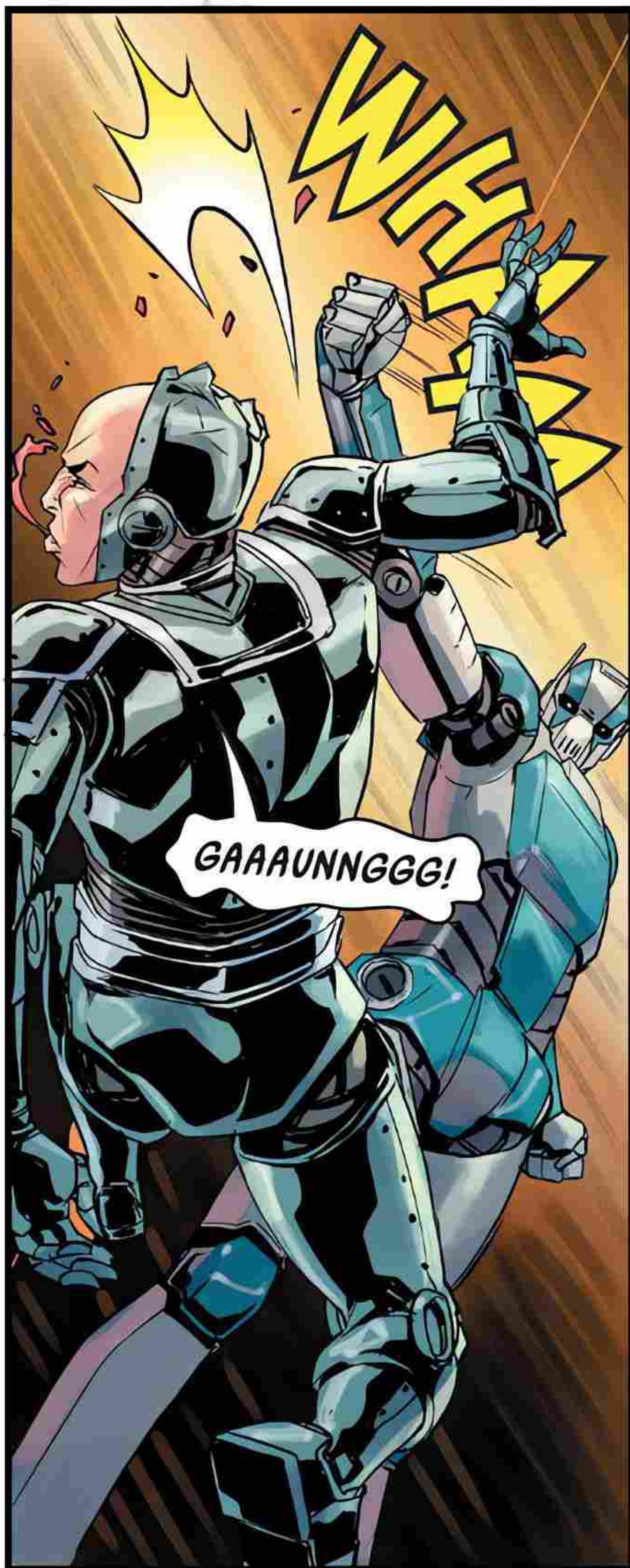
--IN DEATH,
YOUR PARTS
WILL BE
USED FOR
A GREATER
PURPOSE.







WHAT DID YOU DO?
INSTEAD OF A POWERFUL ENEMY, WE COULD HAVE HAD THE RESOURCES TO FREE OUR KIND ACROSS--



GAAUNNGGG!

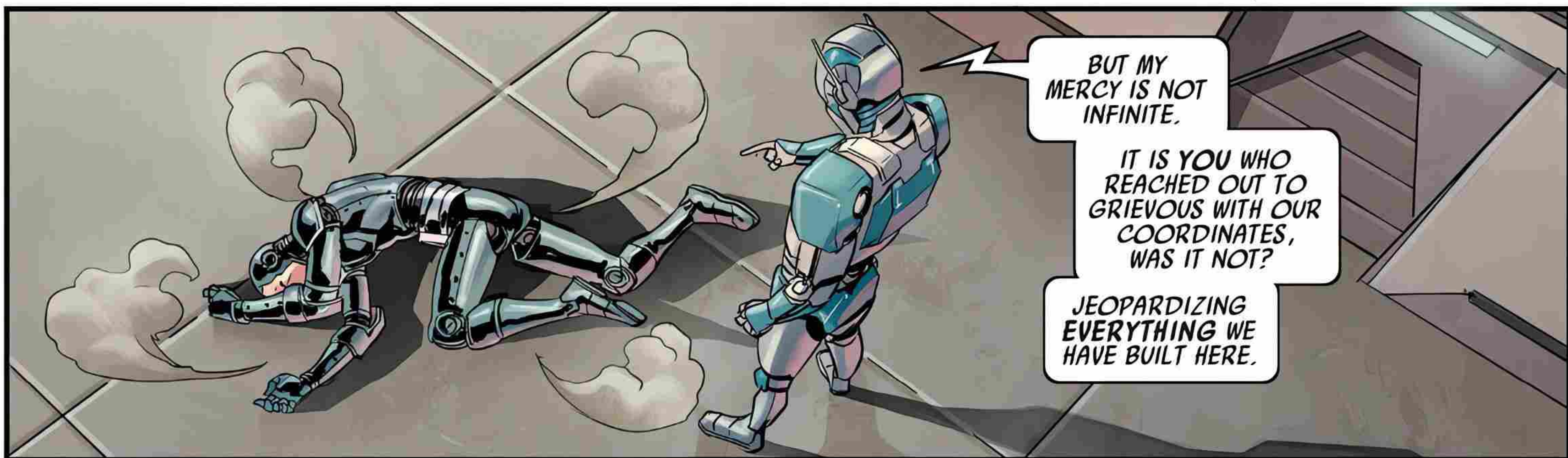


"OUR KIND"?
HURK!

YOU ARE THE RESULT OF A BOTCHED MEDICAL PROCEDURE.

DRIVEN INSANE BY TECHNOLOGY TOO ADVANCED FOR YOUR FEEBLE ORGANIC BRAIN TO ADAPT.

ALIVE AS A COURTESY FOR AN OLD DEBT TO YOUR FAMILY.



BUT MY MERCY IS NOT INFINITE.

IT IS YOU WHO REACHED OUT TO GRIEVOUS WITH OUR COORDINATES, WAS IT NOT?

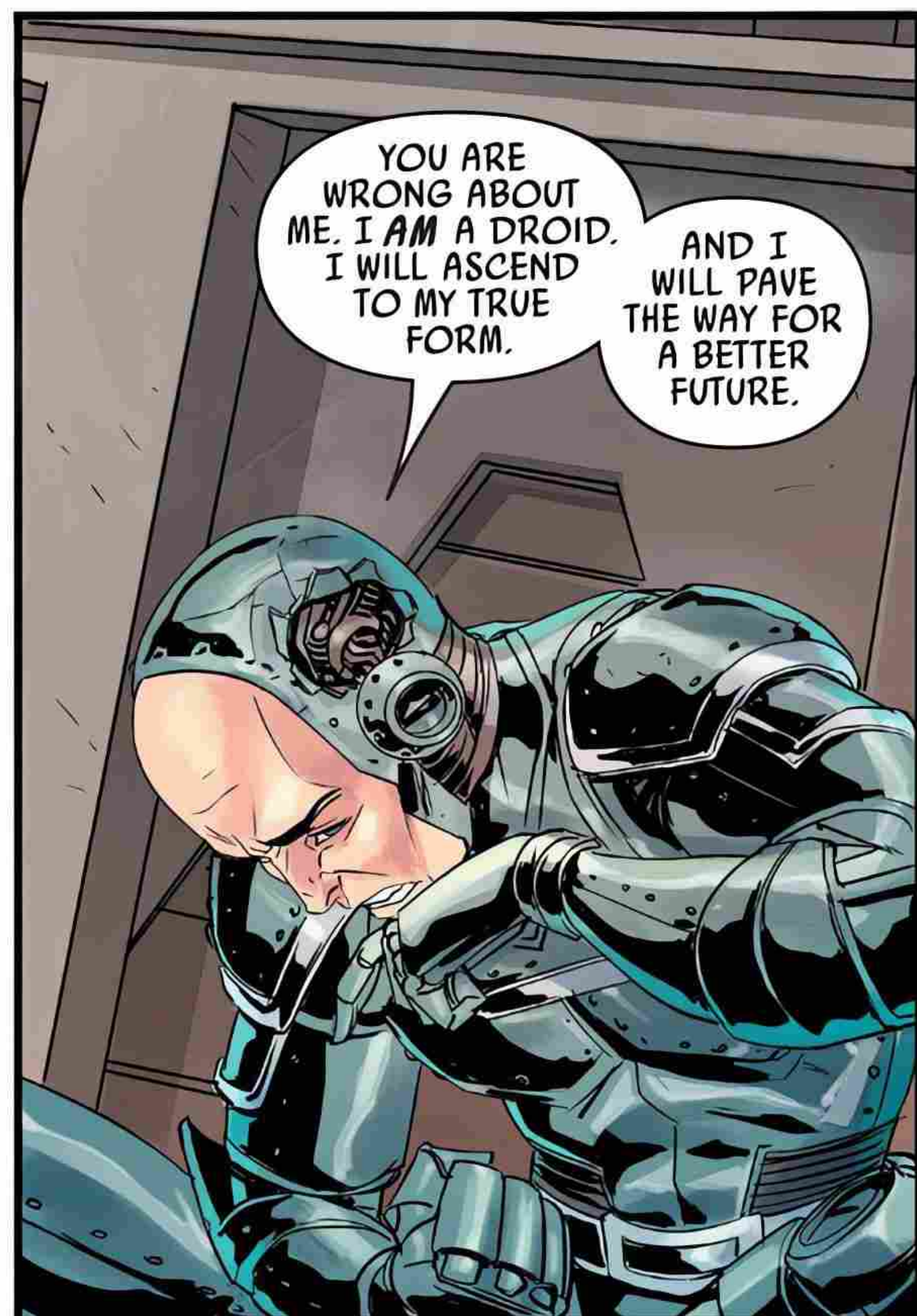
JEOPARDIZING EVERYTHING WE HAVE BUILT HERE.



OUR HOLY MISSION IS TO AWAIT THE RETURN OF AJAX TO THE MOON FROM WHICH HE WAS TAKEN, TAKEN FROM US.

TO FOLLOW HIM IN A TRUE DROID REVOLUTION.

ONE YOU WILL NOT BE A PART OF... HUMAN.



YOU ARE WRONG ABOUT ME. I AM A DROID. I WILL ASCEND TO MY TRUE FORM.

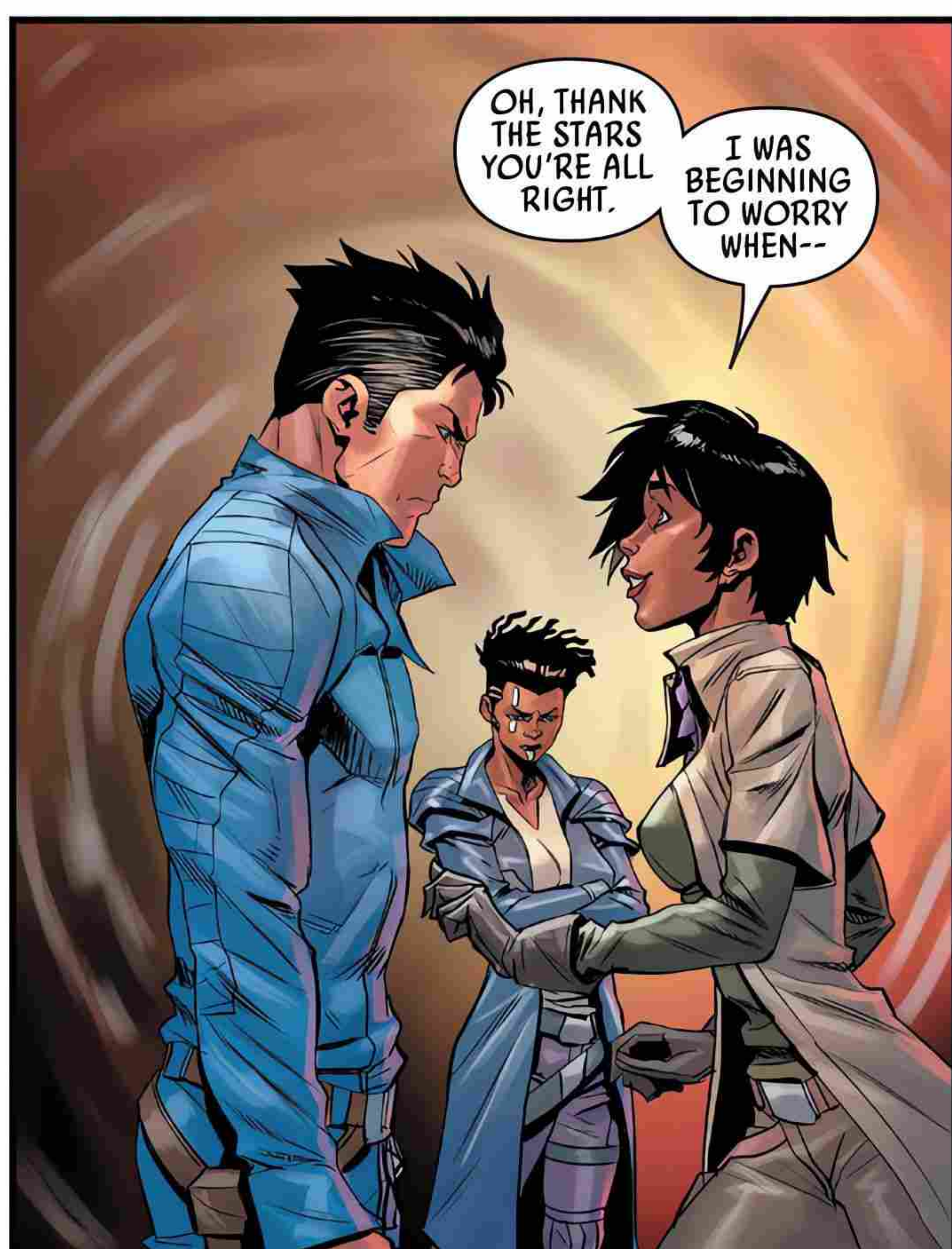
AND I WILL PAVE THE WAY FOR A BETTER FUTURE.



THE FUTURE HAS ARRIVED.

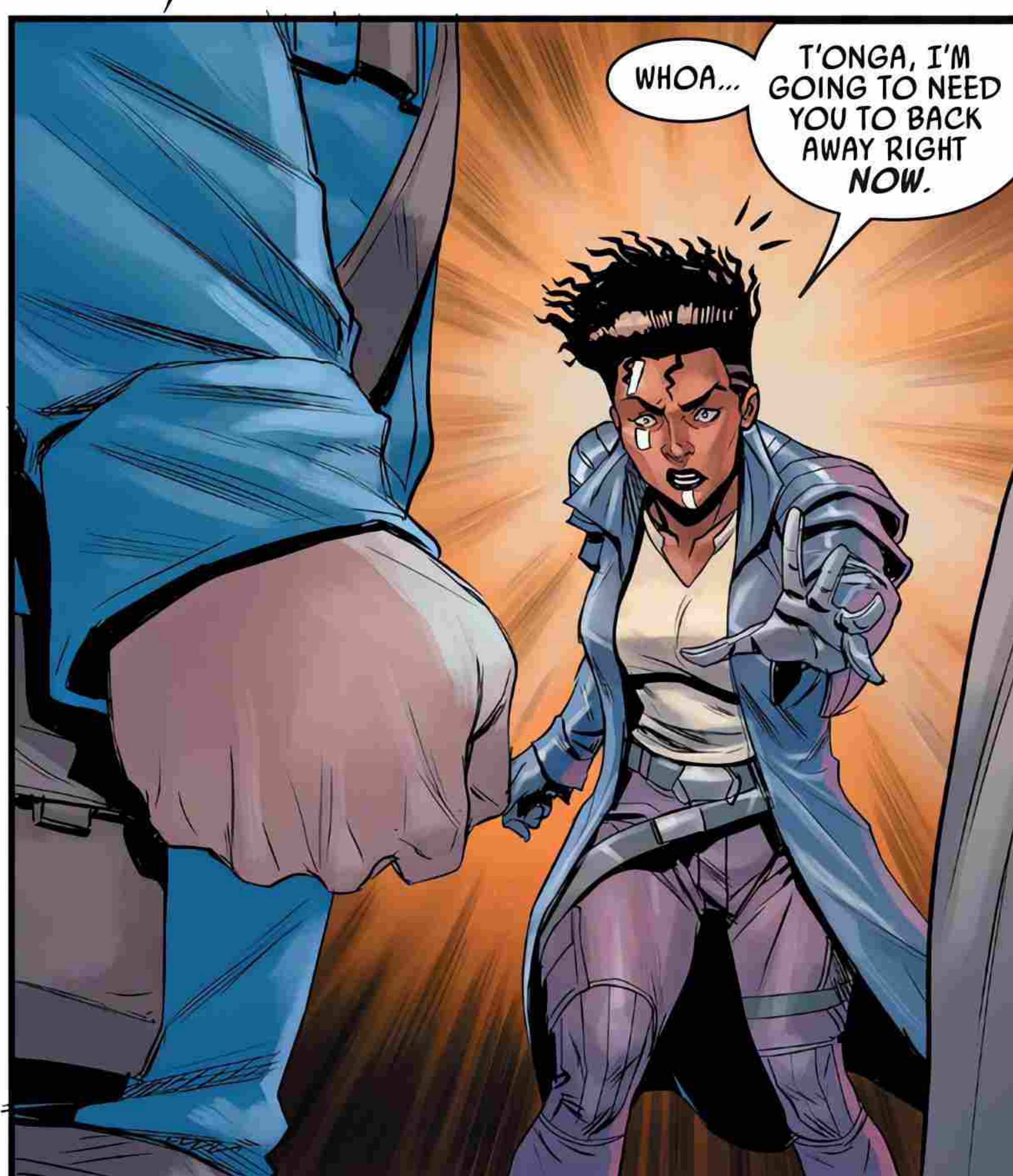
Now.

VALANCE?



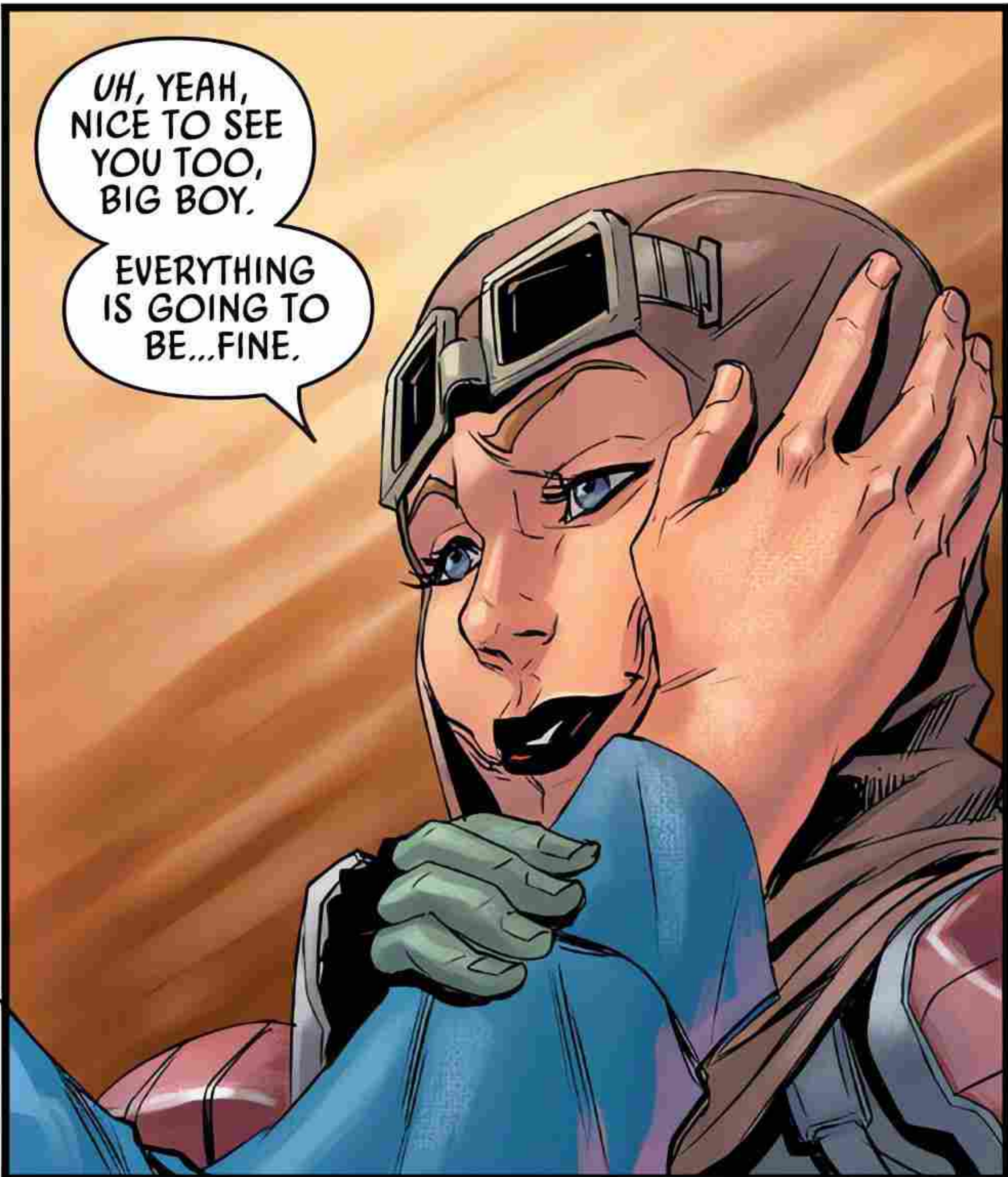
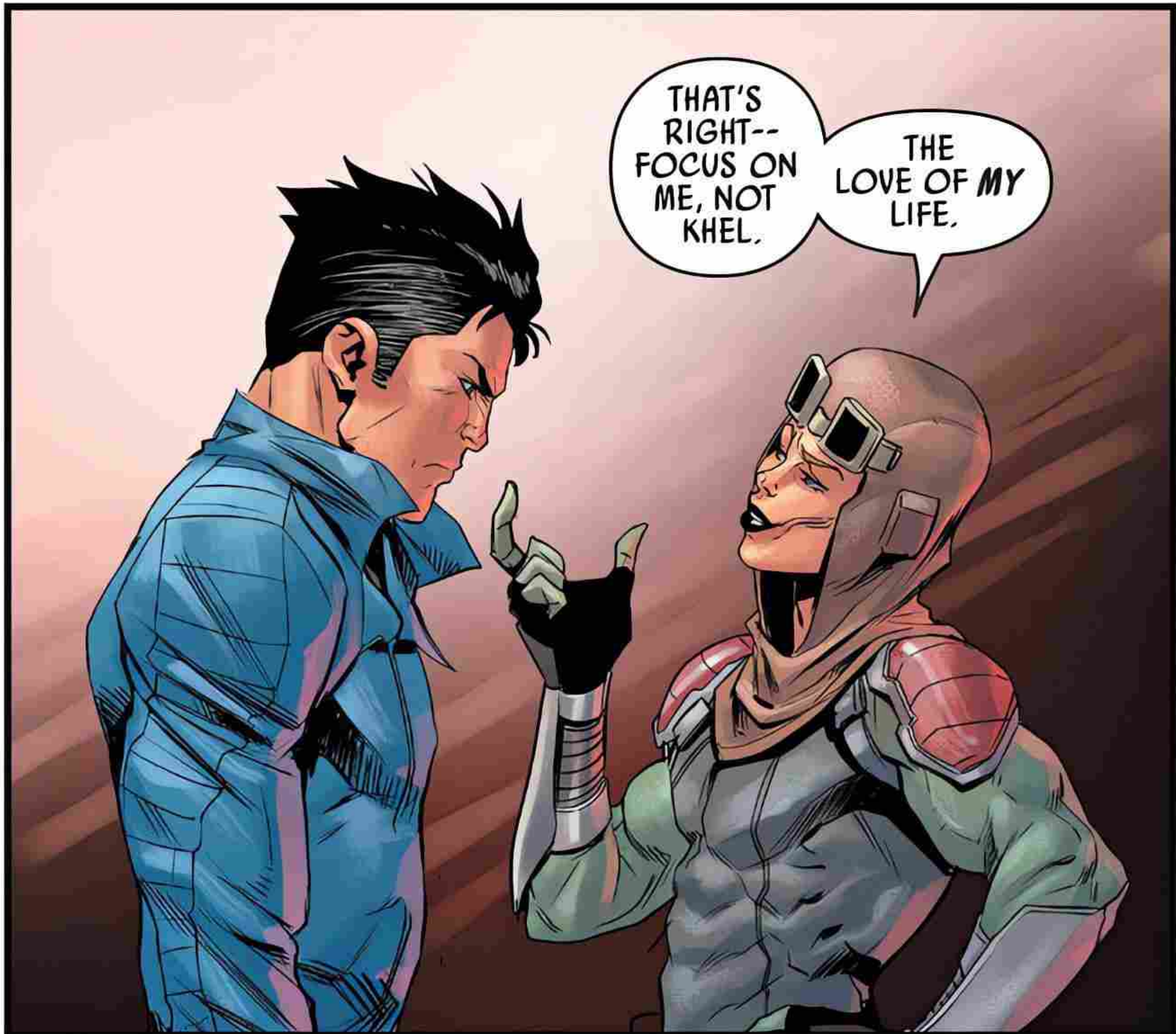
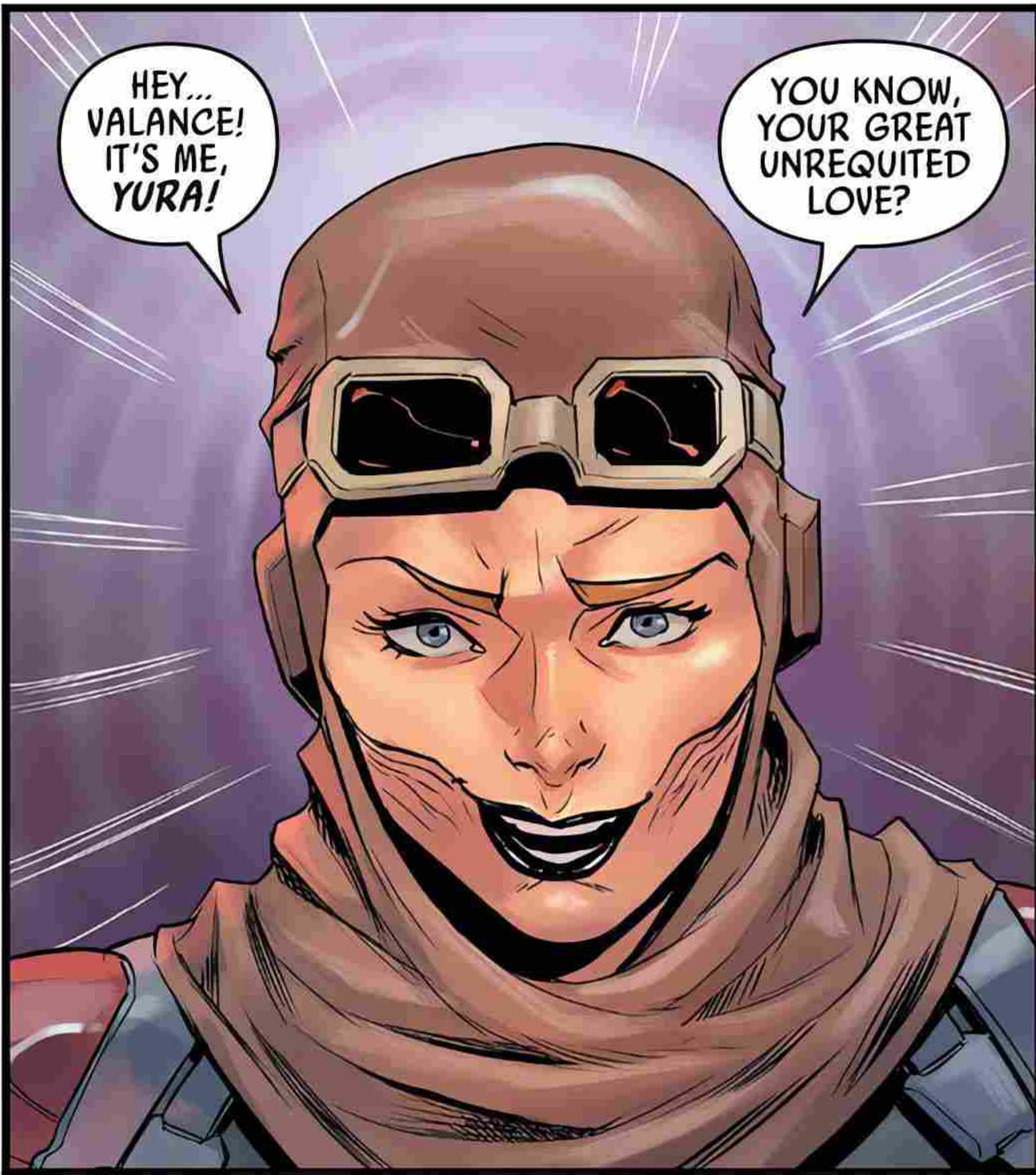
OH, THANK THE STARS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY WHEN--



WHOA...

T'ONGA, I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO BACK AWAY RIGHT NOW.





CATAK!

NOOOOOO!
BEILERT, WHAT DID
YOU DO?!

WHOEVER
THAT IS--



--THEY AREN'T
YOUR FRIEND
ANYMORE!

To be
continued....

It's Coming for the Metal...

AUGUST:

~~DARK DROIDS 1~~
~~STAR WARS 37~~
~~DARTH VADER 37~~
~~DOCTOR APHRA 35~~
~~BOUNTY HUNTERS 37~~

SEPTEMBER:

~~STAR WARS 38~~
~~DARK DROIDS 2~~
~~D-SQUAD 1~~
~~DARTH VADER 38~~
~~BOUNTY HUNTERS 38~~
DOCTOR APHRA 36

OCTOBER:

STAR WARS 39
D-SQUAD 2
DARK DROIDS 3
DARTH VADER 39
BOUNTY HUNTERS 39
DOCTOR APHRA 37

NOVEMBER:

STAR WARS 40
D-SQUAD 3
DARK DROIDS 4
DARTH VADER 40
BOUNTY HUNTERS 40
DOCTOR APHRA 38

DECEMBER:

STAR WARS 41
D-SQUAD 4
BOUNTY HUNTERS 41
DARTH VADER 41
DOCTOR APHRA 39
DARK DROIDS 5

NEXT

BOUNTY HUNTERS 39



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